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(Selections from the Atlantic Monthly)

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VORBEMERKUNGEN.

Das vorliegende Bändchen vereinigt drei Aufsätze aus der führenden amerikanischen Monatsschrift "*The Atlantic Monthly*", die dem Herausgeber nach Inhalt und Form besonders geeignet erscheinen für die englische Lektüre in den Oberklassen unserer höheren Lehranstalten.

Der erste dieser Aufsätze, "*A Temperamental Journey, I. House-Hunting in London, II. House-Hunting in the Country*" von A. Edward Newton in Philadelphia, schildert in oft humorvoller Weise des vielseitig gebildeten Verfassers Streifzüge durch London und seine Autofahrten durch einen größeren Teil Englands auf der Suche nach einem ihm zusagenden Heim. In gleicher Weise bewandert in der englischen Geschichte wie in der englischen Literatur, ergeben sich ganz ungezwungen für den Verfasser eine Fülle von Anknüpfungen an geschichtlich oder literarisch bemerkenswerte Stätten, wobei hervorgehoben sei, daß hierbei auch die Gegenwart durchaus zu ihrem Rechte kommt. Als ein guter Kenner des englischen Wesens und seiner Entwicklung macht A. E. Newton eine Fülle stichhaltiger Bemerkungen über England und seine Bewohner im allgemeinen wie über das England der Nachkriegszeit im besonderen. Auch manche der Probleme, mit denen England heute zu ringen hat, werden von dem Verfasser, der England freundlich, aber durchaus nicht kritiklos gegenüber steht, in leicht faßlicher Weise behandelt.

So darf "*A Temperamental Journey*" als eine Lektüre bezeichnet werden, die in geradezu vorbildlicher Art den Forderungen der neuen Richtlinien entspricht, nicht zuletzt wegen der Fülle kulturkundlichen Wissens, das zwanglos vermittelt wird.

Englische Vergangenheit und Gegenwart umspannt ebenso der zweite Abschnitt "*The Education of an Englishman*" aus der Feder von Alfred North Whitehead, Professor der Philosophie und Mathematik an der Harvard Universität, früher am Trinity College, Cambridge. "*These pages*", sagt der Verfasser in seiner Einführung, "*are typical of one important phase (of English education), and apart from knowledge of this phase, you cannot understand how England functioned during the latter sixty years of the nineteenth century*", und in der Tat gelingt es ihm, dem Leser den inneren Zusammenhang klarzulegen zwischen dem Leben in einer solchen englischen Public School mit seiner vielleicht einseitigen, aber zweckdienlichen Erziehung und Bildung und der Entwicklung des empire. Auch abgesehen von diesem tieferen Gehalt des Aufsatzes, dürfte diese Schilderung englischen Schullebens von deutschen Schülern gern gelesen werden. Im Sinne der Richtlinien liefert auch diese Abhandlung einen wertvollen Beitrag zum Verständnis englischen Wesens und des heutigen England überhaupt.

"*The Passing of New England*" von Margaret Baldwin endlich führt uns hinüber in die Neuenglandstaaten von Nordamerika, wo puritanisches Wesen am längsten sich in seiner Eigenart erhalten hat. Jener Teil der Vereinigten Staaten, dessen besondere geistige Einstellung

uns durch die Werke vieler amerikanischer Schriftsteller und Dichter vermittelt worden ist, steht dicht davor, in dem allgemeinen "melting pot" aufzugehen, und so ist es nur zu begrüßen, wenn die Verfasserin es unternimmt, von dieser dem Untergange geweihten Wesensart, die doch für die Entwicklung des amerikanischen Volkscharakters so bedeutungsvoll war, ein anschauliches Bild zu entwerfen, indem sie uns einen der wenigen letzten Vertreter dieses Neuengländertums vor Augen stellt. Ein weiterer Vorzug gerade dieses Aufsatzes scheint es mir, daß sich leicht Verbindungslinien ziehen lassen zu Gegenständen Deutschlands, wo in ähnlicher Weise eine ältere Lebensform sich herübergerettet hat in unsere Zeit.

Zum Schlusse ist es mir eine angenehme Pflicht, Mr. Clair Hayden Bell, Professor an der Universität in Berkeley, Kalifornien, herzlichst zu danken für die wertvolle Unterstützung; die er mir bei der Herstellung der Anmerkungen hat zuteil werden lassen.

Der Herausgeber.



A TEMPERAMENTAL JOURNEY.

By A. Edward Newton.

HOUSE-HUNTING IN LONDON.

I.

It will be understood at the outset that I knew I was about to do a silly thing, but who can always be wise or would be if he could? And it will be understood, too, that my wife and I had words about it — not bitter, briny, unforgettable words, but words deep and trenchant, nevertheless. She was for the country, while I was for the town: how we compromised and decided upon the — but I must not give away the plot of this little story.

It may be asked, why should one want to leave free and prosperous America and go over to settle in a country in which even the rich are not so rich as they seem, and the poor are so very poor that a man of feeling is appalled by the poverty he sees about him: the answer, however, is not far too seek. They know, in England, much better than we how to enjoy life, and our freedom is becoming a mere tradition — about the only tradition we have. We permit ourselves to be deprived of our rights, and those who complain about it are regarded as not being '100 per cent Americans' — a phrase which, the war over, is merely silly. The fact is, we have invented or developed a form of government in which a man can hardly take part and main-

tain his self-respect. It is difficult to get good people to vote, whereas the crook votes early and often. When Thomas Jefferson¹ talked or rather wrote, — for he was no talker, — about all men being created equal, he must have known that he was writing nonsense. Men are not all equal, any more than all animals or all vegetables are; it is not worth while to labour the point; any man not feeding or hoping to feed at the public trough will admit it. And when one is told, as one sometimes is, that Jefferson meant 'equal' before the law, then one laughs heartily — if he has not forgotten how. But the subject is too painful.

There is no doubt, however, that if I were elected to work as hard for the next ten years as I have done for the last forty I should wish to stay where I am, — where labour is bounteously rewarded, — but as a certain amount of leisure seems to be coming my way, it was my idea to go where leisure is understood: in a word, I wanted to go to England, and my wife, who was for the country while I was for the town, was finally persuaded to look at some residences — not flats.

It is important to remember, in speaking of London, that the great city was once a group of little villages, each having characteristics of its own: its own church and shops, its own fashionable quarter, and its own slum. So it is that in modern London there is no one especially desirable quarter; there are hundreds of desirable quarters. Generally one lives in the west and north, but I could be very happy in the south, or, for that matter,

¹ Dritter Präsident der Vereinigten Staaten († 1826).

in the east, within easy reach of Wapping Old Stairs¹, on the top of which I like to sit and meditate, or look at the river with its varying pageant of shipping, without meditating. On one thing my wife and I were agreed: we did not want to cut any swath in the metro-⁵polis; that sort of life we would leave to 'Mr. Hoggenheimer of Hoggenheimer House², Park Lane'. We thought to live very simply and quietly with not more than three or four servants: as persons in reduced circumstances, as it were. This did not limit our choice of district,¹⁰ but it did mean that we must be satisfied with a small house — no great mansion for us. 'There are literally thousands of houses in London to be had for the proverbial song (not including taxes); indeed we found it not a little depressing to walk through certain districts in which¹⁵ almost every house bears a sign: 'This valuable freehold property to be sold', or 'This property to be let for a term of years'. Where had their owners gone? Alas! Into tiny cottages in the country or into flats in town.²⁰

But we were in search of the picturesque rather than the magnificent, and our thoughts reverted to Jimmy Tregaskis's³ little Georgian house⁴ in Hampstead⁵ in the Vale of Health⁶, not far from Well Walk⁷, in which

¹ Landungsplatz auf dem Nordufer der Themse.

² Ironisch; fingierter Name eines Parvenüs.

³ Freund des Verfassers, Buchhändler in London.

⁴ Bauart aus der Zeit der Regierung der vier George.

⁵ Nordwestlicher Vorort.

⁶ Straße in H.

⁷ Desselben.

Keats¹ composed 'The Eve of St. Agnes'², to which my old friend had often welcomed us. It was just far enough from the Heath³ to escape the noise of the crowd on bank holidays: on a clear day one had a distant view of the dome of St. Paul's⁴, and if one wanted a mug⁵ of ale it could be had at Jack Straw's Castle⁵, about half a pintaway; while The Spaniards⁶ was only half a pint farther on. It was Charles Lamb⁷ who used to measure his walks by their thirst-creating length; by liquid measure, as it were: about a pint to a mile, as¹⁰ I remember. But the moment Jimmy decided to move nearer to his business some wise buyer came along and snatched up "this desirable freehold", and it was not to be had. Hampstead is certainly one of the loveliest parts of London; a century ago it was a not too remote¹⁵ village much frequented by authors and artists in search of quiet and fresh air. Every inch calls to mind some pleasing memory: there once stood a famous tavern, The Upper Flask, patronized by Pope⁸ and Steele⁹ and celebrated by Richardson¹⁰ in *Clarissa Harlowe*¹¹.²⁰

¹ Dichter (1795—1821).

² Dichtung von K.

³ Freifläche nördlich von S.

⁴ Berühmte Kathedrale, erbaut an Stelle der während des "Great Fire" abgebrannten Kirche von Sir Christopher Wren (1675—1710).

⁵ u. ⁶ Gasthäuser.

⁷ Kritiker und Essayist (1775—1834).

⁸ Dichter (1688—1744).

⁹ Hauptmitarbeiter an den moral. Wochenschriften "The Tatler" and "The Spectator".

¹⁰ Begründer des englischen Familienromans (1681—1761).

¹¹ Einer seiner Romane.

To this corner Johnson¹ came with Goldsmith²; and to that, Lamb and Coleridge³, Keats and Leigh Hunt⁴. It was to Jack Straw's Castle that Dickens⁵ invited his future biographer, John Forster, to 'come for a red-hot chop and a good glass of wine', and it was from the 5 tea gardens of The Spaniards that Mrs. Bardell was unsuspectingly conducted to Fleet Prison, there to meet and be released by Mr. Pickwick⁶.

Reader, did you ever hear Albert Chevalier⁷ sing of Hampstead?

10

'Oh, 'Ampstead, 'appy 'Ampstead.
Talk about your paradise
All the doners look so nice,
Oh, 'Ampstead, werry 'ard to beat.'

You did? Then you have not forgotten the pagan joy 15 he put into that song: great artist, Chevalier! Several pleasant days were spent house-hunting on the Heath, but nothing came of it: the big houses were too big, the small too small, and the really desirable houses occupied by people who would not be dislodged. Finally 20 we decided to turn our attention to another quarter. It would, we thought, be pleasant to live within the shadow of St. James's Palace⁸. Only a stone's throw from

¹ Samuel J., Lexikograph und Schriftsteller (1709—84).

² Dichter des "Vicar of Wakefield" (1728—74).

³ Dichter (1772—1834).

⁴ Dichter (1784—1859).

⁵ Der bekannte Romanschriftsteller (1812—70).

⁶ In dem Roman "The Posthumous Papers of The Pickwick Club".

⁷ Music-Hall-Sänger.

⁸ Ehemals Residenzschloß der englischen Könige.

the Tudor¹ gateway which gives entrance to the Palace is a small square called Pickering Place; few people know of its existence. To Pickering Place we addressed our steps. One might pass the entrance to it a hundred times without knowing it. On one side of the dark oak-lined passage that leads to it are the Messrs. Berry, the wine merchants, with the great beam-scales inside (you may go in and buy a bottle of — anything — and get weighed and have your weight recorded in stones and pounds in a book; they will show you where the Prince Regent² and Charles Lamb, and others did exactly the same thing); and on the other Locks, the hatters, with some remarkable-looking hats of the vintage of 1820 displayed in the windows. And when one finally enters the square he finds himself in a bit of the eighteenth century, and right in the heart of London. I saw at once that it was going to be difficult to get foothold in Pickering Place: there are only half a dozen houses in all, and they are, seemingly, occupied by contented and beauty-loving householders, as the buildings, though unimposing, are vinecovered and flowers grow profusely in well-cared-for window boxes. Especially do I congratulate the occupant of Number 5 upon his choice: the brass door plate has been so constantly polished that with difficulty one reads the name "Mr. Curtis Greene" upon it, and learns that he is a Royal Academician³. He knows, of course, that in the days of

¹ Baustil aus der Tudorzeit (1485—1603).

² Später König Georg IV.

³ Mitglied der Royal Academy of Arts, gegründet 1768.

Charles James Fox¹ this was one of the most notorious gambling hells in the town, and that the Honourable Charles dropped a lot of money there: doubtless there are still many golden guineas in the crevices under the floor. How quiet and peaceful is this small paved square with its old-world sundial in the centre! How full of memories this part — every part — of London is! This is its great inexhaustible charm — one can forget the present in the past. As we emerge there is Brooks's and White's and Boodle's, all famous gambling places once, now fashionable clubs. We were sorry not to get foothold in Pickering Place, for it would be so nice and handy for the Prince of Wales² who lives just across the way, to drop in on us for an informal cup of tea — or something stronger — any afternoon when he might be feeling lonely. And there was another reason why it would just have suited me. It is only two minutes' walk from Staple Yard (what queer names they have in London! — and they never change them), in which stands the magnificent Stafford House³, now the London Museum: a place I love. I visited it first on the day it opened, years ago, and I have spent many hours in it since. Everything in it has been collected from the square twenty miles or so which is now London, which is and will ever be the homestead of the noble race that calls itself English. And that another reason why we were sorry to leave the purlieus of St. James's. When my grandchildren (whom I have taught to call me cou-

¹ Engl. Staatsmann (1749—1806.)

² Der jeweilige engl. Thronfolger.

³ Ursprünglich Schloß des Herzogs von Sutherland.

sin — I think it's much more refined for a man of my age to have cousins than grandchildren) come to visit me, I could have taken them down to guard-change at Buckingham Palace¹, only a short distance away, teaching them meanwhile some little poem from *When We were Very Young*², the best book of verses for children ever written. But we're on our way to Buckingham Palace, —

Christopher Robin went down with Alice.

A face looked out, but it was n't the King's. 10

'He's much too busy a-signing things', Says Alice.

I could begin at the beginning and recite the whole book, but that would lead me to the King's Breakfast, and

I'm not at the bottom,

I'm not at the top; 15

So this is the stair

Where

I always

Stop.

We were house-hunting, and we next went to the Adelphi³, that interesting bit which lies between the Strand and the Thames, not far east of Charing Cross. Garrick⁴ lived on the terrace overlooking the river; his house is now the Savage Club⁵. Years ago Joe Pen-

¹ Jetzt Residenzschloß der engl. Könige.

² Verfasser A. A. Milne, zuerst erschienen in der Zeitschrift "Punch".

³ Ein Stadtteil.

⁴ Schauspieler und dramatischer Schriftsteller (1716—79).

⁵ 1857 gegründeter Klub literarisch und wissenschaftlich tätiger Herren.

nell¹ had a charming flat at the top of a building not far away, which was so situated that one could look up the river to Westminster and down the river to London Bridge, but in a moment of irritation, and such moments were not unusual with Joe, he said he would give it up; whereupon Sir James Barrie² took it. I think if we could have dispossessed Sir James we should have taken his flat, and we might perchance, maybe, one day, have met his neighbour, George Bernard Shaw³, who lives just across the way, which might have been a pleasure but more likely would not have been. I fancy we might have found him a bit too outspoken, —

But of all plagues, good Heaven, thy wrath can send,
Save, save, oh save me from the candid friend⁴.

II.

Being by now in a flat-hunting mood, the next day we turned our attention to the Albany: York House it was originally called, after that martial son of George III. who distinguished himself by marching his army up a hill, then marching it down again. This historic event was regarded as sufficient to cause a statue of him to be erected (by public subscription) upon a tall column at the bottom of Regent Street — 'high up', we are told, 'well out of reach of his creditors'. Many of my

¹ Bekanntes amerikan. Maler und Kunstschriftsteller, geb. 1860.

² Einer der bekanntesten modernen Dramatiker und Romanschriftsteller.

³ Dramatischer Schriftsteller, geb. 1856 in Dublin.

⁴ Zitat aus dem Gedicht "New Morality", verfaßt von George Canning, engl. Staatsmann.

readers will remember the Albany, that fine old mansion facing upon a small square a few minutes' walk west on Piccadilly from the Circus: Sir Squire Bancroft¹, who lives a retired life since the death of his lady not long ago, resides on the ground floor to the left as one enters. Using the mansion as a thoroughfare and passing through, one enters a long covered walk from which, by short paths, one enters a substantial building in which are chambers, let to gentlemen, sometime with their wives; but as gentlemen prefer blondes², so the Albany seems to prefer bachelors. In these chambers countless authors have lived and moved and had their being. The drawing rooms are sumptuous, but the 'household offices' do not appeal to ladies, and the plumbing is archaic. 'Lord Macaulay³ found it entirely satisfactory, madam', we were told upon my wife's making objection. Byron⁴ lived here, and Bulwer⁵ — but why call the roll? A hundred years ago almost every literary man of note lived a part, perhaps the happiest part, of his life in the Albany, and I think with all my books and household gods about me I could spend my declining years very comfortably in such echoing surroundings; but I soon saw that it was not to be; took defeat gracefully, and said, 'Let's go to Chelsea'.

If it were not for the mists and fogs which come rolling in from the river, Chelsea would be an ideal place

¹ Bekanntes Schauspielers und Theaterdirektor († 1927).

² Vgl. S. 35, Anm. 2.

³ Thomas Babington M., Historiker (1800—1859).

⁴ Dichter (1783—1824).

⁵ Staatsmann und Dichter (1803—73).

of residence. One never tires of the Thames, for the river has made London, and to watch the tide ebb and flow affords one the most delightful exercise. George Eliot¹ lived in Chelsea, and Carlyle², and Rossetti³, and Wilde⁴, and Whistler⁵. But we Americans, accustomed to our overheated houses, suffer extremely from the chill and penetrating dampness which pervades the English house during the fall⁶ and winter, and which a handful of smouldering coals in an open fireplace can hardly be expected to dissipate. So we did not consider a charming house in Cheyne Walk very seriously, but, the weather being warm, we did poke about very pleasantly for an entire day, and were almost induced by the charm of Chelsea Old Church to become parishioners; however, I reminded my wife that we were not very good church-goers, were very critical in the matter of sermons, and that our friends would think us 'balmy' if we told them that we had been influenced in the choice of a house by its proximity to a church, even if it once was Sir Thomas More's⁷.20

Then we decided to look at Queen Anne's⁸ Gate, which we had first discovered, years ago, during a midnight ramble. One of the pleasantest walks one can take in London of a clear moonlight night — and they have

¹ Romanschriftstellerin (1820—80).

² Schriftsteller, Historiker (1795—1881).

³ Dichter, einer der ersten der „Präraffaeliten“ (1828—81).

⁴ Dichter (1854—1900).

⁵ Maler (1859—1903).

⁶ Herbst (amerik.).

⁷ Philosoph und Staatsmann (1480—1535).

⁸ Regierte von 1702—1704.

such — is through St. James's Street and the Mall, and across the bridge which is suspended over the ornamental water in St. James's Park. As you stand about in the middle of the bridge, in front of you, rising out of the darkness and seemingly suspended in mid-air, are the towers and turrets and minarets of that group of public buildings which face upon Whitehall and Parliament Street, while behind you, in a blaze of artificial light, are the Victoria Memorial and Buckingham Palace. 'Earth has not anything to show more fair'¹, and it is quite accidental — not studied, as such a vista would be in Paris. Continuing your walk over the bridge and through the well-kept park, you cross Birdcage Walk and enter a lovely district known as Queen Anne's Gate. For ten tourists reasonably at home in Chelsea, only one knows of the quaint charm of this forgotten quarter. Forgotten? By whom? Certainly not by a man who knows his London. A street with more charm than Old Queen Anne Street hardly exists; it leads to a small square once called Queen Anne Square, which is very elegant indeed. When this district was laid out, in the days of Queen Anne (always called the 'Good' — why, I do not know), its residents, fearful that carriages on the way to Ranelagh² would disturb their quiet, erected a stone wall and an iron railing across one end of the square, thus making it 'no thoroughfare'. Wall and railing have long since been removed, without imperiling, it would seem, the quiet and dignity of the neighbour-

¹ Eingangsvers von "Upon Westminster Bridge", Gedicht von William Wordsworth (1770—1850).

² Beliebter Kongertgarten bei Chelsea.

hood. One of the features of this exclusive quarter is that the houses on one side of Old Queen Street have, so to speak, two fronts; one front is upon the street, while the other — the back-front, as it is called — opens upon gardens in Birdcage Walk and overlooks St. James's Park. My friend Louis Hind¹, the distinguished author of many charming books, occupies one of these happily disposed houses, and once when I dined with him tried to convince me of the wisdom of becoming a neighbour; but when he told me what distinguished company he was in I thought that I might be regarded as an intruder, with the Marquis of Bute on one side of me and Lord Ribblesdale on the other; but I need not have worried: neither of them would have known of my existence had I lived on his doorstep. 15

Of Lord Ribblesdale's death I read not long ago, and I thought of the superb portrait of him by Sargent² which hangs in the National Gallery³. There he stands, in riding costume, a gentleman and a sportsman, breeding and refinement radiating from his keen but kindly face. He was Master of the King's Buckhounds⁴ when he died, but I am told that his duties were not arduous and that he died from natural causes. Of the Marquis of Bute, *Who's Who*⁵ tells me that he is John Chrichton-Stuart and his income is derived, in part, from one hundred and seventeen thousand acres of land in Scot- 20 25

¹ Engl. Schriftsteller (1862—1926).

² Maler, gleich Whistler in Amerika geboren.

³ Berühmte staatliche Gemäldesammlung.

⁴ Rgl. Oberjägermeister.

⁵ Nachschlagebuch.

land. It is men of his type who suffered most from the Great War and its effects. Aristocratic, wealthy, haughty, they hardly knew whence their wealth was derived. Their investments were made for them by their solicitors or their agents; all they had to do was to live 5 and spend money. They had a fine mansion in London which they occupied for a few weeks during the season, magnificent estates in the country, and a shooting-box in Scotland. They travelled and shot big game; they rode to hounds, and they lived, not dangerously, nor yet like 10 a lily in the field, but rather like a good, sound vegetable. They were — what they were; everyone knew all about them, not only to the third and fourth generation, but to the thirteenth. If there was anything these men disliked more than an American, it was a newly creat- 15 ed peer. ‘Ah, mylord,’ said one of them, not seeing the outstretched hand of a man who was approaching him, ‘I know you are distinguished for making something, but I never can remember what.’ Alas! The English country gentleman and his lady and their children 20 are suffering; wealth pours in upon them no more: they have sold their books, their plate, their pictures, and now their houses and lands are being taxed out of existence. Returning to Old Queen Street, after this digression, one sees a statue of Queen Anne dressed in 25 her robes of state with her sceptre and orb in her hands. This statue was, two centuries ago, erected on a pedestal at the corner of one of the houses, which projects somewhat into the street, and the story goes that at midnight the good lady descends from her pedestal and 30 strolls about the square to see that all is as it should

be; but while we were in London, although we visited her square again and again, she remained immovable. Poor lady! Although she had many children, they all died young, and with her the Stuart¹ line came to an end. We turned our backs reluctantly on this charming 5 and quiet spot, which the twentieth century seems hardly to have touched: occasionally, to be sure, a motor car turns swiftly into the square, but of the awful tooting of horns and sounding of klaxons² which accompany locomotion in this country there was absolutely none. 10

It would, of course, have been possible, by turning all our securities into cash, for us to have taken a house in a much finer quarter; in, say, St. James's Square, which it seems to me, is the most exclusive and aristocratic spot in London. But we could have remained 15 there only for a year or two; by that time our funds would have been exhausted, and we should have had to begin life over again — at the bottom; and we questioned the wisdom of this. It would be very nice if the Duchess of Norfolk, who lives in the corner house, would take 20 us up, but if she did not — what then? Into a certain sort of English society, and, in a way, very good society too, one can get as easily as into the stalls of a theatre, if one has the price. One has only to play a pretty stiff game of bridge — badly, as I should be sure 25 to do. Fifty years ago the game was poker, and salesmen used to call the sport so much in vogue then 'playing the customer's game'. But into what may be call-

¹ Regierte von 1603—1714.

² Amerikanische Autohupe.

ed the best English society an American cannot get at any price, unless one marries into it, and I am not of the right sex to take on the job. Who ever heard of an American man marrying an English girl? Though I, for one, think I shall some day; for, as a class, I believe them to be less spoiled and better comrades than our own highly protected product.

Interspersed with our house-hunting, we drank tea — oceans of tea. When is it not 'time for tea' in England? And the question always arose, where? Should we go to Buzard's, or to Rumpelmeyer's in St. James's, or Steward's at the corner of Bond Street and Piccadilly? I prefer Stewart's as less foreign, — more English — and there is a long leathern bench in the Bond Street window, where, if one is lucky, one can get a seat; and the tall young Englishwoman will remember that we want 'China tea' without asking. What experiences she must have had during the war, poor thing. But, as she once said to us, 'We are a sturdy race and will survive.' No doubt about it.

20

III.

There in another fine quarter just behind the Langham Hotel, once much frequented by Americans but now become 'residential' and 'British', but we found it rather too stately and gloomy for our taste. This part of London was laid out by the Prince Regent, afterward George IV. It was his wish that the park which bears his name should be connected with his residence, Carlton House, and Regent Street was the result. The undertaking was entrusted to John Nash,

an architect, whose work was monotonous but had a dignity which we have come to look upon as English. Nash's Regent Street has just about disappeared; I am rather sorry that it has, for the new Regent Street has no character of its own, although it is rather magnificent. One age destroys what a former created, and calls it 'progress'; it is not always so. It is to Nash that we owe the stucco that covers so many of London's houses; under his influence it became the rage, and this finish was applied alike to all buildings, old or new. Fine old brick surfaces, mellowed and discoloured by time, were plastered over to be in the fashion, and London is only now beginning to escape from the character imposed upon it by the Regent's favourite. Nash's penchant for stucco gave rise to the epigram: —

15

Augustus at Rome was for building renown'd
And of marble he left what of brick he had found.
But is not our Nash, too, a very great master?
He finds us all brick and he leaves us all plaster.

But houses of his time are as out of date as a bustle: they are magnificent, in a way, but too large and inconvenient to suit the needs of the present generation. To man them an immense staff of servants, ready and willing to spend twelve or fourteen hours a day climbing interminable flights of stairs, is required. It is not difficult to understand why the houses in Portland Place go a-begging. Would not an elevator and a telephone help matters? They would; but have you ever used a 'lift' or a telephone in London? They are still regarded as nuisances rather than conveniences.

30

About this time Tinker¹, — dear old Tink, — of Yale, turned up in London, and we informed him of our plan and insisted upon his help. But all that we found while working together was a wonderful ‘pub’. It was while we were poking into little odd nooks and corners of the town, east of Temple Gardens, late one night that we stumbled upon the finest public house in London — so fine that I feel we have no right to keep our discovery to ourselves. Let the announcement then be made, that when a man has raised a thirst it is no longer necessary that he should ship himself somewhere east of Suez: he has only to go to The Black Friar at 174 Queen Victoria Street. There he will find something that will astonish and delight him. Some man — his name to me unknown — commissioned an architect, H. Fuller-Clark, to build for him such a thirst-satisfying emporium as I believe exists nowhere else out of the Arabian Nights². It is a small establishment, divided, like all Gaul, into three parts³. One is a Tap Room, partaking, except in its form and decoration, of the nature of an ordinary public house; the next is a Ladies’ Bar (!); and the third, and most gorgeous room, is the Saloon Bar. All are built of varicoloured marbles and mosaic in which are set panels decorated, in high and low relief, with drinking scenes and mottoes full of humour, but in perfect taste. It is a rich man’s whim. ‘My master does not drink ’imself⁴,’ confided to us Mrs.

¹ Professor des Englischen an der Universität Yale.

² Tausendundeine Nacht.

³ Anspielung auf den Anfang von Julius Cäsars “De bello gallico”. ⁴ Vgl. S. 46, Anm. 1.

Halliwell, the 'Manageress', 'but when 'e taikes me to the raices, as 'e sometimes does, h' it's always a pint of champagne for me while 'e 'as 's lemonade; h' I've a good master and h' I serves 'im as well as h' I know 'ow'. No doubt she does, and, Reader, she will serve 5 you well, too. When you are next in that part of London, call on my friend the Manageress; don't be afraid. Have a glass of white port; it will cost you only sixpence, and you will take away a pleasant memory — always a good thing to do. I have never yet met a Lon- 10 doner who knew of the existence of the Black Friar.

I have always had a warm spot in my heart for Leigh Hunt¹, and his two books on London, *The Town* and *The Old Court Suburb*, are two of the pleasantest I know. It was while reading the latter that we decided 15 to do a day's house-hunting in the neighbourhood of Kensington Palace. With a little more wealth at our disposal, or a little less judgment, we should, I think, have taken one of those fine mansions in the Palace Gardens. How delightfully situated they are, overlooking 20 the quaint old palace with its memories of Anne² and William³ and Mary⁴. Leigh Hunt is quite right when he says that Windsor⁵ is a place to receive monarchs in, Buckingham to see fashion in, hut Kensington is the place to drink tea in. Queen Anne died and Queen 25 Victoria was born in this palace, which owes much of

¹ Bgl. S. 11, Anm. 4.

² Bgl. S. 17, Anm. 8.

³ König Wilhelm III. von Oranien, 1689—1702.

⁴ Tochter Jakob's II., Gemahlin Wilhelms III.

⁵ Bgl. Residenz an der Themse.

its charm to Sir Christopher Wren¹. And it was especially lucky in escaping the plastering attentions of John Nash. Half a dozen large, fine houses overlooking Kensington Palace are, or were, obtainable; they are just a pleasant walk from one's club in Piccadilly, assuming that one could secure membership in a desirable club, which is by no means certain. The walks of London in every direction are fascinating; in our cities one wants to hurry from one part to another with one's eyes shut. In London, every street, every nook and corner, teems with interest. Now we are passing the Naval and Military Club, familiarly known as the 'In and Out Club', from the words on its gateposts; it was formerly the residence of Lord Palmerston². That great mansion is the town house of the Rothschilds³. Now we approach Apsley House, the gift of the nation to the Duke of Wellington⁴, and if one walks far enough one comes upon Holland Park with its famous house⁵, where a hundred years ago, politics and literature flourished as never before or since.

IV.

But we were just getting a little tired of house-hunting in London; my wife was insistent upon the country, but before going we took one last look at some houses in Park Row — not Park Lane, mind you; that's a very different matter. The similiarity of names in Lon-

¹ Baumeister (1632—1723). ² Staatsmann (1784—1865).

³ Der englische Zweig der bekannten Frankfurter Bankiersfamilie.

⁴ Der Herzog von W., Feldmarschall u. Staatsmann (1769—1852).

⁵ Erbaut 1607 von Sir Walter Cope; der Dichter Addison starb hier 1719, später Treffpunkt der "Whigs", der englischen Liberalen.

don is very confusing: there are streets, and rows, and terraces, and gardens, all of the same name, and 'Duke' streets are scattered all over the place. Park Lane is the acme of swelldom, while Park Row is a tiny street behind my friend Sir Algernon Tudor-Craig's marvellous 5 heraldic china shop, situated at 100 Knightsbridge. Up a narrow court, which widens as it goes, is a cluster of charming little houses, any one of which would have suited us, but Number 6 was our first choice. Here again, as in Old Queen Street, some of the houses 10 had two fronts, one looking down the narrow street upon the turmoil and traffic of Knightsbridge just before it becomes Kensington Road; the other overlooks Hyde Park. 'It might be a little noisy', said my wife. 'But we can see swelldom riding in Rotten Row from the 15 backfront windows', said I; 'it might improve my style to ride in the park of a morning.' 'No doubt it would,' replied my wife, 'but if I rode as you do I should prefer to do it where no one would see me.' This I thought a little unkind; for, although my theory is per- 20 fect, due to a course in horsemanship which I took by correspondence, — and for which my word, supported by a diploma, is sufficient evidence, — for personal reasons I never stay on a horse's back for more than a few moments. In which respect I am not unlike the 25 Prince of Wales. 'Well, if you can get Number 6, with its tiny garden, I shall be satisfied', said my lady. I fancy she knew that it would be impossible. And so it proved to be. 'Not to be had for love or money,' said the estate agent to whom we applied; 'the people who 30 occupy it are very rich, are in London only occasionally,

and don't want to go to a hotel when they are.' That settled the matter.

Throughout our house-hunting, something told me that we should ultimately settle in the country, but I was sorry to give up the idea of living in London. It is a man's city: in every way and always one's comfort is considered there as it is nowhere else in the world. Englishmen have given much thought to the matter of living, and we could hardly do better than imitate them. But if I were a woman I should wish to go to America and be spoiled. Men are scarce in England; so many of them gave their lives for their country in the war that husbands are at a premium. Judge how pleased a girl is — she gets two new frocks a year — when she hears that a fine young fellow on whom she has had her eye 'is going to marry an American!' And 'all Americans are rich'. Employment is hard to find: typists receive starvation wages, and maids revolt from spending hours on their knees polishing other people's brasses; they would much prefer to be powdering their noses, poor dears.

HOUSE-HUNTING IN THE COUNTRY.

I.

I felt from the start that my wife was going to have her own way; it was the old story of the compromise on linen sheets¹. But when we decided to carry out

¹ Anspielung auf eine in Amerika volkstümliche Anekdote, die erzählt, wie der Mann für den Kauf von Baumwolltüchern ist, während die Frau leinene Tücher wünscht. Sie einigen sich schließlich auf leinene Tücher.

our explorations into the country I insisted that the job should be done thoroughly. For years I had done a certain amount of house-hunting in the pages of *Country-Life*¹, but this was to be a different matter. It's one thing to turn the advertising pages of a well-⁵ printed, well-illustrated magazine, but it's quite another to go scooting all over England upon the more or less prejudiced suggestion of an estate agent. House-hunting in a magazine is gently stimulating and at the same time restful. Lighting a cigar, you say to yourself:¹⁰ 'This is going to be my busy day', whereupon you throw yourself into an easy-chair and listlessly turn the pages until you come upon something like this, under a fascinating picture:—

For Sale: Freehold. Leweston Manor, Dorset. Some¹⁵ 1083 Acres, Mainly Pasture, Considerable Woodland, and Beautiful Timbered Park. The Estate comprises the Entire Parish of Leweston, of which the owner is Lay Rector², with a most attractive Private Chapel (about 1600 A. D., old oak, etc.) near to the House.²⁰ Owner is also Lord of the Manor³. Fine Georgian House, facing due south, about 400 Ft. above Sea Level. Three handsome reception rooms (en suite), two or three others, billiard room, about 20 principal bed and dressing and five bathrooms, excellent servants' accomodation²⁵ and offices. Most efficient central heating. Entirely modern drainage (certified annually) and automatic supply of spring water. Hunting practically every day. Good

¹ Eine Zeitschrift.

² Weltlicher Pfarrerherr.

³ Gutsherr mit besonderen Rechten.

Shooting, might be largely increased. Polo¹ and Golf² Near.

One muses to one's self. That sounds pretty good. The owner automatically becomes a lay rector. No examinations into qualifications or anything. Carries 5 with it the right to preach, no doubt; and I'll be blistered if I cannot preach about as well as any rector I have ever heard discourse from a Church of England pulpit. And I have spent more money on Bibles than all the preachers you and I know put together. I wonder, shall 10 I be called on to marry anybody? I know the rules of that game, too. Does not the 'Table of Kindred and Affinity', 'wherein whoever are related are forbidden in Scripture³ to marry together', hang, suitably framed, in our guest chamber at home, and are these rules not 15 rigorously enforced? It saves a lot of trouble for a man to be told plainly that he may not marry his grandmother, and a woman that it is useless for her to cast longing eyes upon her daughter's daughter's husband; no such goings-on in our home: we must draw the line 20 somewhere.

'Hunting practically every day.' That sounds fine: one's ecclesiastical duties done, one slips off one's cassock, and lo! one is in pink. One flings one's self upon one's horse and gallops off to the meet, careless that 25 he arrives upon a tired animal, for has not his man, several hours before, gone on with a led horse which

¹ Dem Hocken ähnliches Ballspiel, zu Pferde, auch auf dem Eise oder im Wasser gespielt.

² Hochballspiel.

³ Die Bibel.

shall be quite fresh at the moment of starting? 'Good shooting', too, which might be largely increased? 'Polo and Golf near.' Golf is a bit too sedentary for me, but Polo I love. No fishing, I observe, but one can't have everything; I suppose one could lease a fiord in 5 Norway or somewhere. But on the whole, I don't think the place will do. It's too big — too much responsibility; something smaller would suit me better. And turning the pages further one comes across this, also under a charming picture:—

10

Between Chiddingfold and Haslemere. A unique Old-World Cottage Residence, A. D. 1453, charmingly situated and containing Hall, Drawing Room, Dining Room, Seven Bedrooms. Acetylene Gas. Pretty Gardens of Two-and-a-Half Acres. Fine View.

15

Just the thing, but it lacks every convenience. There are no bathrooms, no hot water 'laid on', no heating of any kind; merely an old, a very old house, — damp as a vault, doubtless, — and a view. I like the situation: I would not be too far from my friend Graham Robert- 20 son¹; but, on the whole, I think I'd better look elsewhere. Thus passes a very pleasant morning, without expense or fatigue or regret upon a hasty or laboured decision. This I say is house-hunting of a kind, but one gets nowhere. We were in England to decide upon a 25 home. We must be up and doing.

It was quite obvious that if we were to accomplish anything we could not depend upon trains; we must

¹ Schriftsteller und Maler, Verfasser von Geschichten für Kinder, die er selbst illustriert.

have a motor. The question was, should we buy or hire? We decided to hire; and I said to myself, 'Our comfort largely depends upon having a good car and a good chauffeur.' After meditation I decided to call upon the representative of an excellent car, tell him what I 5 wanted, and ask his advice. This I did, and I had the good fortune to hear of a garage that had a 'fleet' of just such cars as I wanted; it was in the north of London, but it was 'on the telephone': all I had to do was to call up. But somehow my suspicions were aroused. 10 It would be well to investigate; so, taking a taxi, I rode until I noticed with alarm that the clock was pointing to three shillings, about which time I was set down before a garage in which were two old cars, one a tiny runabout¹, the other such a car as I wanted, but of 15 prehistoric pattern. Had my taxidriver made a mistake? No, the address was quite right; this was the 'fleet'. Gently cursing the man who had so low an opinion of my intelligence as to suppose that I would hire a car for a month without looking at it, I entered another 20 taxi, saying 'Piccadilly Circus', knowing that I could mature another plan before I got there. Then it occurred to me to seek information at the Royal Automobile Club. So I changed my instructions, and in half an hour entered that great institution in Pall Mall. Here 25 I might have received good advice had I gone to the proper department, but I got to the wrong desk with my troubles, which I confided to a man who seemed deeply interested. 'Quite so, quite so,' he said, 'I know

¹ Ein leichter, offener Wagen.

a man who has a fleet of cars of just the kind you want. Wait a moment. I'll get him on the telephone.' In a few moments he returned, saying that he had his friend and that I could talk to him on the telephone; that I could depend upon anything his friend might tell me. 'Where is he?' I inquired. Some distance away, I was told, but I could talk to him on the telephone; he had a fine fleet — I did not like the word 'fleet'. What is your friend's name and what is his address? 'Newton is his name, and his address — but you can talk to him on the telephone.' 'No, thank you very much,' I replied; 'tell Mr. Newton to wait until I call upon him.'

Then I gave myself an illustration of what advertising men call the 'pulling power of the printed word'. I remembered that I had read — I don't know when or where — that Harrod's in Kensington had a motor-hire department, and I did what I should have done in the first place: I went to Harrod's — who also had a 'fleet' of cars, but this time a fleet in being — and picked out a fine Armstrong-Siddeley car, and secured the services of an excellent chauffeur, named Percival. He turned out to be, in fact, Maxine Elliott's¹ chauffeur, that lady being on the continent for two or three months, her man was at a loose end and had taken a job with Harrod's. During all our journeys, and we made many in all directions, every incident was a pleasant one. We found our Percival to be prompt and

¹ Berühmte amerikanische Schauspielerin, seit 1908 Besitzerin des "Maxine Elliott's Theatre" in Newport.

polite, a careful driver, and resourceful in emergency. Once something happened to the intestines of our car; an immediate operation proved to be necessary, and it was performed very successfully upon the roadside. Meantime we had accepted a lift of a mile or so to 5 The Hotel, in Church Stretton, intending to stop there long enough for a cup of tea, but we found the hotel so excellent that we decided to spend the night. Church Stretton is a town of one street, several miles long. The church from which it takes its name is not im- 10 portant, but in it is a tablet in memory of the author of *Jessica's First Prayer*¹. This book fifty years ago had a vogue which would not be understood to-day. My well-worn copy bears an affectionate inscription, and an appalling date: 1869. 15

II.

Theoretically, I am an experienced horseman. I delight in hunting; I ride straight; indeed, I am considered by some a reckless rider: a steep bank on which grows a hedge with a deep, wide ditch on the far side I regard as an invitation not to be declined. I love 20 the music of the hounds, and the view halloo² of the huntsman, and I love a dinner at which all the men are in pink and the ladies — well, bless them, however gowned. But actually I have never been on a horse's back; and at such a dinner, in a black swallow-tailed 25

¹ Verfaßt von der englischen Schriftstellerin Hannah Smith, Pseudonym Hesba Stretton (1841—1911); viele ihrer Werke, namentlich religiöse Abhandlungen, sind auch ins Deutsche übersetzt worden. ² = der Schrei, den der Jäger ausstößt, wenn er zuerst des Wildes ansichtig wird.

coat, I should feel like a Presbyterian¹ in his predestined flames. Of what good to me, then, is my fine collection of sporting books? By them I deceive no one, myself least of all. 'So,' as Anita Loos² says, when I decided to become an English country gentleman, I made 6 up my mind not to affect the sportsman, but rather to take up an ecclesiastical line, for which my age and figure are better suited. I would be seen walking slowly, as if in deep meditation, in a cathedral close: my conversation would be of Bibles and of prayer books. Such 10 knowledge, I felt, could not go unrecognized. I had no wish to become a curate, one whose idea of dissipation would consist in passing cucumber sandwiches and tea to old ladies; and my modesty would, of course, prevent my accepting the Bishopric, but with my war re- 15 cord I thought that I might become a minor canon. I had no idea of the duties of a minor canon, but I was not too old to learn.

Such, in general, were my views when I received one morning in my mail a letter from an estate agent tell- 20 ing of a charming old-world mansion situated not far from Bishops Stortford. It read delightfully: 'A dignified mansion on the east ride of a hill facing the rising sun; the oldest part dates from 1728.' This singularly attractive freehold was to be sold publicly upon a cer- 25 tain date, unless previously disposed of by private treaty, which seemed altogether likely. The house stood

¹ Ein schottischer Reformierter.

² Amerikanische Schriftstellerin, Verfasserin des Sensationsromans "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes", der auch ins Deutsche übersetzt wurde.

in seventeen acres of ground; the oaks were famous; more land could be had if desired. The house contained a lounge hall, three spacious reception rooms, a study, five bedrooms, two bathrooms, a servants' hall, and good offices; electric light, company's water, central heating, 5 stabling, garage, and outbuildings. The grounds included an old-world garden, a tennis lawn, walled kitchen garden, glasshouses, rookery, and paddock. Such a property would not go a-begging. Getting a map, I learned that Bishops Stortford was just halfway between London 10 and Cambridge: we must be on our way. Percival was called and responded; we were soon off on our journey.

It is not an easy thing to get out of London in a motor; on and on we went, and were still in London, for the town stretches away interminably to the north, 15 as we were subsequently to find that it does in every other direction. As we were in no special hurry, we stopped in Edmonton to look at the tiny cottage which was Charles Lamb's¹ last home, and from the house we went to the churchyard in which he and his sister 20 Mary lie buried. When we first visited Lamb's grave, many years ago, we found it with some difficulty, overgrown with grass and weeds, but it is now cared for, by E. V. Lucas, his best biographer, and a well-worn path leads to the spot. The landscape to the north of 25 London is flat and ugly, getting flatter and uglier as one leaves the city behind him, and we were just a little chilled toward Bishops Stortford before we got there. The house was impossible; there was no bishop, no

¹ Siehe S. 10, Anm. 7.

cathedral, none of the ecclesiastical plant which the name suggested — no anything. The town was a gift from the Conqueror¹ to the Bishop of London, and if you ask me, I don't think it was by any means his best one. The church is of no interest whatever, and the fact 5 that Cecil Rhodes² was baptized in it was only mildly exciting.

The question then arose, should we go back to London or on to Cambridge? We decided in favour of Cambridge, and an hour later we were at the Bull. And 10 here and now I protest at the miserable accomodation afforded by the average English provincial hotel, especially those long-established hostelries which make capital of their tradition. The Bull at Cambridge, The Mitre at Oxford, and Harker's at York, I shall not willingly 15 visit again. One is much better served at the University Arms, The Randolph, and the Station Hotel, respectively, in the towns named; but of all the country hotels in England the best is Lygon Arms at Broadway. But the discomfort of The Bull vanished when, after 20 sending our car to the garage, we began to ramble through the streets of Cambridge. How lovely it is! It has, of course, no 'High'³, like Oxford, but then Oxford has no 'Backs', like Cambridge; meaning thereby those lovely lawns that slope so gently down to the river. 25 It would be invidious to compare the welcome I have received from the secretaries of the Oxford and of the

¹ Wilhelm der Eroberer, König von England (1066—87).

² Staatsmann und Kolonialpolitiker, der England Rhodesia übereignete († 1902).

³ Die High Street in Oxford.

Cambridge Press; both are fine lads, excellent scholars, and determined Johnsonians¹, and if I have been delightfully entertained by a fine group of men at Pembroke College, Cambridge, have I not done my best to entertain a similar group at Pembroke College, Oxford? 5

But lovely as is the city on the River Cam, we soon saw that Cambridgeshire was too flat and damp for us. It was all under water once, and, if the sea ever rose a few inches, might be again. Having a car at our disposal, we determined to visit Holkham Hall in Nor- 10 folk, the seat of the Earl of Leicester. Twenty years or more ago, John Lane published a book in two sumptuous volumes, called Coke (pronounced 'Cook') of Norfolk² and His Friends. I would advise my readers, if I have any, to throw aside this paper and get a copy 15 of the book from the library and read it: I say 'library', for it has long been out of print, and I won't lend mine under any circumstances.

We had no idea of leasing Holkham: it is, indeed, one of the largest and finest Palladian residences in 20 England; we had long wanted to see it and were glad of a good excuse to make the excursion. To Holkham, then, we proceeded, stopping for lunch at King's Lynn, where there is much to be seen, but the pleasantest sight was two old friends lunching at the Duke's Head, 25 who were prevailed upon to join us on our expedition. The fates were propitious: on our arrival at the outer park gates, several miles from the house, we found that

¹ Überzeugte Anhänger Johnsons. ² Thomas William, Graf von Leicester, genannt Coke of Norfolk, daß er 1774—1832 fast ohne Unterbrechung im Parlament vertrat (1752—1842).

a lawn party for some charity was in progress, and that by the expenditure of a few shillings everything could be seen. What spacious lives those old birds lived a hundred and fifty years ago! Great wide avenues of old oak trees, several miles long, radiated from the great mansion in four directions; very artificial they must once have been, but they are part of the landscape now and appear to have always been of it. The great Coke, Thomas William, was in his day the richest commoner in England; he was the father of intensive farming, and made not alone two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, but two, or more, of everything, including cattle, and hogs, and sheep. For more than forty years the sheep-shearings at Holkham were famous. On one occasion the host entertained eighty house guests, seven hundred people sat down for dinner, and several thousand farmers were given as much as they could eat and drink — and what an English yeoman could eat and drink, a century and a half ago, was a-plenty. Coke was as famous for his hospitality as for his cattle and his crops.

We were anxious to see the house, with its famous picture gallery, and especially the library, which contains many thousands of volumes the world will not willingly let live, and we were conducted from one part to another by the very charming daughter-in-law of the present Earl, the Honourable Mrs. Arthur Young. When life is tuned to such a pitch as it once was at Holkham, it seems a pity that it cannot last forever; but *sic transit gloria mundi*¹. The great days at Holkham are a thing of the past — and they are never to return.

¹ = so vergeht der Ruhm der Welt.

III.

As we left The Bull the next morning, the porter — or was it 'Boots'¹? — remarked, 'The weather is looking down, but I don't think it will fall.' But fall it did, and the rain made the rather gloomy Norman Cathedral of Peterborough more austere than usual; so, after an 5 indifferent lunch, we pushed on to Melton Mowbray. It seems rather silly to speak of a church in a town where nothing matters but fox-hunting, but I am bound to observe that St. Mary's in Melton Mowbray is one of the finest parish churches in England. Nothing 10 is duller than an empty theatre unless it be such a town out of season, in a pouring rain; even the knowledge that Melton gives its name to a cloth and is famous for pork pies and Stilton cheese does not redeem it. I had thought at one time of taking a hunting box 15 at Melton, but somehow when I got there I did not feel quite up to it. I made a note, however, to discuss this matter with my friend Harry Worcester Smith² when I got home. I did n't much like the idea of bringing all my horses and hounds over unless I knew 20 how I should be received. The Prince of Wales monopolizes things too entirely at Melton; yet it is hardly to be wondered at: it's a great title, no matter upon whom it is fastened. From Melton we went on to York, and it was while we were drinking tea with two very 25 delightful old ladies, whose family had lived from time immemorial in a charming old house in the precincts

¹ Hausknecht.

² Großindustrieller, Erfinder, Sportsmann, geb. 1865.

of the Minster, that we decided to look no further but to settle forever in York. We had found just what we wanted: a fine mansion which had once been the residence of Laurence Sterne's¹ 'rich and opulent' uncle when he was Precentor of the Cathedral, what time Horace 5 Walpole's² friend Blackburne, 'the jolly old Archbishop of York,' kept court there. If the Archbishop was as 'gay and immoral' as he was said to be, quite naturally he would see nothing very shocking in the conduct of a dissipated young clergyman who was later to cut a 10 distinguished figure in the world as an author. So Sterne had lived in this very house with his uncle! We liked the idea: it would do for us; but we had decided without our host—the ladies had no idea of moving; the very idea was as shocking to them as the thought of another 15 war. So we moved on.

But before leaving the neighbourhood we thought we would have a look at the house a few miles away in the Coxwold hills in which Sterne lived when he wrote *Tristram*³ and *A Sentimental Journey*³. So, the next 20 day being Sunday, we motored out to the little church of St. Michael and made the acquaintance of the rector, or incumbent, or whatever he was, and with him strolled up the hill to Shandy Hall, where we were welcomed by the farmer who lived in the house, who showed us 25 Sterne's study, the tiny room in which the great books were written, and I thought of his 'most religious way

¹ Schriftsteller, Humorist (1713—68).

² Romanschriftsteller (1717—97), Verfasser des Romans "The Castle of Otranto".

³ Prosawerke Sterne's.

of beginning a book': I write the first sentence — and trust to Almighty God for the second! And this is the way literature is made — sometimes.

The idea of looking for a house farther from London than York never occurred to us; but, being in active mood, we went on to Edinburgh, crossed over to Glasgow, and came down through the lakes and the Dukeries¹. The North of England is famous for its great manufacturing towns, which everyone knows, at least by name; but — and this is not so well known — it is also famous for its great estates. 'What should they know of England who only England know?' sang Kipling², hymning the Empire. The same might be said of those who know England only from a railway train: they never see the baronial halls, the splendid mansions for which England is famous; nor indeed does one see many of them from a motor, but ever and again the highway skirts a wall, or a hedge and a ditch and a fence, and sooner or later one comes upon a pair of highly wrought park gates, and perhaps, at the end of a vista of half a mile or more, catches a glimpse of one of those stately homes which have been for centuries, it may be, the principal seat of a distinguished family. But seeing them, one cannot escape the feeling that what once was the strength of England is now her weakness. Life on the great landed estates must once have been magnificent, but it is so no longer. How many such estates are there? I have no idea, — an immense number, — but they are done for. No longer

¹ Nordwestlicher Teil von Nottinghamshire.

² Rudyard Kipling, Dichter, Romanschriftsteller, geb. 1865.

can a man surround himself with miles of stone wall, pierced here and there with entrances, scaled in magnificence to the use for which they were intended, and live without reference to the wants of his fellows. From time immemorial England has specialized in fences of every kind and 5 character; high brick or stone walls, hedges in which is concealed wire, or fences made of thin strips of oak overlapping at the side, which allowed to weather, finally take the colour of the landscape: green where green predominates, otherwise a rusty brown. These 10 boundary lines say more plainly than words, 'Respect my privacy — all within is mine.' The English equivalent of 'Welcome' is 'Private'.

Our greatest jurist, John Marshall, uttered an unpleasant truth when he said, 'The power to tax is the 15 power to destroy.' These great estates are being destroyed; it is inevitable that the right of primogeniture must pass. England is now in the throes of a revolution in which is being accomplished what was only done in France by the shedding of blood. It was while we were meditating 20 upon these matters that there appeared in the *Spectator*¹, in response to a request from its editor, a brief article by a Dutchman in reply to the question put to him! 'What is wrong with England?' The question was to be answered in eight hundred words. 'I do not require 25 eight hundred, or eighty; your question can be answered in eight,' said the Dutchman: 'England has idled and played away her position,' and then he enlarged upon this text, convincingly, if sadly. 'And the remedy,' he

¹ *Moderne englische Zeitschrift.*

said; 'your King gave it, years ago, when still Prince of Wales, in a famous speech at the Guildhall¹, when he said, "Wake up, England!" By waking up, by putting in more work and less play, all of you, high and low, you will, aided by the many sterling qualities of your race, retrieve a considerable part of the ground you have lost.' 5

But will they? I hope so, for what nation can take Britain's place in the world? But her problems are terrific; her poverty is appalling, especially in the North. Glasgow 10 is horrible: one could not enjoy its fine picture gallery for thinking of the misery outside, groups of unemployed and unemployable standing about waiting for the miserable dole on which they subsist. And the worst of it is that a generation is growing up that has never worked and 15 does not intend to. On my return to London, I spoke to John Burns² about this and of its dangers. 'Ay,' said he, 'but there are families living in Mayfair and Belgravia who have not done a tap of work for six hundred years!' — which is a retort, but not an answer. 20

We were glad to escape from a scene of such misery into the gentle loveliness of the Lakes, but a feeling of sadness came over us again when we visited Chatsworth: its grandeur was depressing; even the romantic beauty of Haddon Hall³ seemed to have lost some of its charm. 25 Once again, and perhaps for the last time, we called

¹ Rathaus von London, der älteste Teil stammt aus dem Jahre 1411.

² Abgeordneter der Labour Party, Mitglied des Kabinetts unter Ramsay MacDonald.

³ Mittelalterliche Burg in Derbyshire.

at Hardwick. I make no pretence of being on intimate terms with His Grace, the Duke of Devonshire, one of whose homes this lovely old palace is; but I count his housekeeper a friend, and in her company I have several times explored the Hall from cellar to garret. 5 What an amazing person was Bess¹, its builder! Married for the first time before she was fourteen, the habit then formed she kept up: she married and built, and married and built, until at last 'Hardwick Hall, more glass than wall' was completed, whereupon she gathered 10 her feet into her bed and died, much to the relief of her last husband, as he does not hesitate to record. The old red-haired harridan has always fascinated me: in appearance and in other ways she much resembled Queen Elizabeth², whose unwilling guest she had been 15 in the Tower while her husband acted as gaoler to Mary Queen of Scots.

Widows don't stay widows long in England. With us, as soon as our wives get our insurance money they sink peacefully into rocking-chairs and rock themselves 20 slowly into their graves. An Englishwoman is always ready again to take a chance—to let hope triumph over experience. It was while sitting in a public house late one afternoon, dressed in my oldest clothes and wearing a cap,—for a hat sometimes makes one con- 25 spicuous,—that I overheard a conversation on marriage that might have been taken bodily from one of Hardy's³

¹ Elisabeth Gernon, Tochter des vierten Grafen von Bristol (1759—1824).

² Regierte 1558—1603.

³ Berühmter Romanschriftsteller, bekanntester Roman "Far from the Madding Crowd" (1840—1928).

novels. It was a cold, raw day, and I had unintentionally assisted at a funeral in the Abbey Church of the town, warmed only by a few wax tapers. After the coffin had been borne away on the shoulders of six men in weepers, I left promptly for a near-by tavern to have ⁵ a drop of something hot. On both sides of a tiny grate, in which a fire was smouldering, sat a group of country yokels, one of whom after a time made a place for me. A few words were said as to the funeral, then all was quiet; finally an old man remarked: 'H' ¹⁰ I do 'ear as 'ow 'e's left 'er a thousan' poun'!' 'A thousan' poun'!' exclaimed another. 'I would marry worse nor her for less,' said an old man with perhaps three badly placed teeth in his head. 'Ay, but would she have ye?' said another. 'Ye can't tell,' said the ¹⁵ first speaker; 'lonesome is lonesome.' 'She won't stay lonesome long with all that money, and the 'ouse is freehold, I'm told', remarked another. 'She married for money once; maybe next time 't will be for love. I've no doubt some lively young man is a-consolin' her now ²⁰ this very minute¹!' And so the talk went on. Why waste your time looking at a genre painting in a museum when you can take part in one?

If ever I had a longing for a large estate, I had gotten bravely over it: for me the quiet life, the quieter ²⁵ and simpler the better, as less likely to be disturbed. We motored from place to place, and I noticed that our spirits rose perceptibly as we neared London.

¹ Die Sprechenden lassen anlautendes *h* fallen und beginnen vokalisiert anlautende Wörter fälschlich mit *h*.

Some one asked us why we did not go to Broadway, and we did, spending several pleasant days at that delightful hostelry, the Lygon Arms. A good, large, well-aired room, with a comfortable bed and a bath, was given us and thoroughly enjoyed. I am a light sleeper,—that is to say, after the first seven or eight hours my rest is broken,—and often I have wondered of what the mattresses in English provincial hotels are made; a deal table could not be harder, and a deal table would have the advantage of being flat, while the mattresses are studded—with what, I ask you. And I have wondered, too, where the English got their ideas of bathtubs, but that question was satisfactorily answered when I saw a row of stone coffins, dating from Saxon times, standing upright against an old church in Shrewsbury: they furnished the pattern.

We were at Broadway, but that lovely picturesque village of one street hardly charmed me as I thought it would. One feels that it is losing its old-world air—its refinement, perhaps. On Sunday it is crowded with trippers, and while one wishes them well, and is glad that the *char-à-bancs* is able to transport so many people out of themselves, one would not care to live in a glass house, so to speak, for their amusement. A feeling of delicacy prevented our calling on Mary Anderson de Navarro¹, whom I once knew, and who has for some years made Broadway her home; fearful of troubling her, we scarcely dared look at her charming house.

¹ Bekanntes amerikanische Schauspielerin, die sich vor vielen Jahren von der Bühne zurückzog.

We had timed our journey to reach London on a Sunday evening, and the sun was just setting when we found ourselves approaching Stoke Poges Church, made forever famous by Gray's¹ immemorial Elegy². The bells were being pealed and we stopped for a few 5 minutes, although we wanted to get the distant prospect of Eton College³ from the terrace at Windsor, and keep an appointment for dinner at the Café Royal. It was fine to get back.

There remained to be explored some charming spots 10 in Sussex and Kent. We thought of Tunbridge Wells, whence my people had several centuries ago emigrated to America, and of a little Mary Tudor cottage, with a garden, at Stone Cross, only a pleasant drive over the common from the station. It had a lovely old-world 16 garden, as, indeed, what cottage in England has not? No people in the world love gardens as do the English, but, as Kipling⁴ says,

— — — — such gardens are not made

By saying 'oh! how beautiful!' and sitting in the shade.

The English work for them — and they are assisted by nature as nowhere else. They have no sudden changes 20 as we do: the word 'sudden' exists for them only in the pages of a dictionary. When it rains — and it does rain — it rains gently; with us, it pours: it washes out our paths and our drives, it beats down our flowers, and those that have survived the flood are destroyed 25

¹ Thomas Gray, Schriftsteller (1716—71).

² Elegie, geschrieben auf einem Dorfkirchhof.

³ Berühmte Public School, gegr. 1440 durch König Heinrich VI.

⁴ Siehe Seite 42, Anm. 2.

by the heat. The cottage at Stone Cross was not to be had, but we loved it just the same, for was it not the home of two of our dearest friends? It stands near what was in the time of the Conqueror a magnificent oak; now it is a ruin, but a stately one, respected for its age. 'Queen Elizabeth once had tea under that oak,' our chauffeur told us, quite indifferent to the fact that tea was not introduced into England till after her death; but tea is now consumed in such quantities that one cannot imagine a time when it was unknown. 10

The English countryside is picturesque to a degree; except in the manufacturing districts in the north, which are ugly, as they are everywhere, the whole country is beautiful. It has a washed and combed and brushed appearance, entirely lacking in our newer land. But it is not to be forgotten that what is picturesque may be very uncomfortable and unhygienic. Think, for example, of living in a cottage built of porous stone, without a cellar, the floors of which are of stone, laid directly upon the cold damp earth. Whenever I visit Dove Cottage, the home of Wordsworth¹, for instance, I can never free myself of the idea of the self-centred William calling to his sister Dorothy of a winter's morning to heat and bring up his shaving water, and of her paddling about on stones as hard and cold as lumps of ice. 25

We looked at several little villas near Tunbridge Wells, we explored the Thames country, and were fascinated by its loveliness, but somehow we had lost heart in the undertaking. If the truth must be told, we were a trifle

¹ William Wordsworth, Dichter (1770—1850).

homesick. For all our many friends in England, we felt that we should not be welcome. Americans are cordially disliked; and the reason is not far to seek. We have thrown Europe out of balance; the globe is no longer round like an orange, but elliptical like an egg. As Galsworthy¹ makes one of his characters say: 'The world would have been a much cosier place if Christopher Columbus had been less inquisitive.' Had we remained in England, we should have spent the rest of our lives in making explanations which would hardly have been understood. We had a perfectly good house at home, — full of ups and downs, like life, — built from time to time to meet our requirements. We had grown into it like a suit of old clothes: we wondered why we had ever thought of leaving it, and felt just a little bit ashamed of ourselves. We decided to return, taking to heart a remark we had one day heard an old caretaker make, that 'it takes a 'eap of living in a 'ouse to make it 'ome.'²

¹ Zeitgenössischer Dramatiker.

² Vgl. S. 46, Anm. 1.

THE EDUCATION OF AN ENGLISHMAN.

By Alfred North Whitehead.

We think in generalities, but we live in detail. To make the past live, we must perceive it in detail in addition to thinking of it in generalities. In this paper I am jotting down recollections of details and generalities of boyhood in an English school, fifty years ago. 5

Tolstoy¹ has written, as the first sentence of his *Anna Karenina*²: 'Happy families are all alike; every unhappy family is unhappy in its own way.' Thus what is best in English boyhood of that period is identical with what is best in New England experience, of to-day or of that period. But every nation is bad in its own way. We cannot be social reformers all the time. In our off moments we view our peculiar domestic mixture of goods and evils with an affectionate tolerance of their incongruities, which we call 'humour'. So please 10 remember in reading English literature that the humorous aspects of English life are in general minor symptoms of social defects. 15

Any account of a phase of national life must throw light on two things: (a) why the nation is as good as 20 it is, and (b) why the nation is as bad as it is. If it be our own country which is in question, the combined complex fact is the country we love, with its virtues and its defects.

¹ *Russischer Romanschriftsteller* (1828—1910).

² *Roman Tolstoï.*

Personal recollections are limited by personal experience. So these pages are not recollections of English education *passim*¹; but they are typical of one important phase, and apart from knowledge of this phase you cannot understand how England functioned during the latter sixty years of the nineteenth century. The limitations of these recollections can be defined by a reference to Anthony Trollope². His novels refer to the grown-up members of the same society. My recollections refer to the children of the families which he writes about. The fathers of the boys were archdeacons, canons, rectors in the Established Church³, or officers in the Army, or small squires in the Southwest of England, or lawyers or doctors. There was a sprinkling of boys from large commercial families.

Most of the moderate capital behind the professional families had come from commerce at no distant date. For us commerce meant trade, banking, shipowning. Manufactures belonged to the North of England, of which our knowledge was about as vague as it was of the United States. Of course we knew about it, and it was a subject for pride as a national asset, but we did not grasp what it really meant. Anyone who comes from the North of England can reciprocate this indifference of boyhood, from the opposite end.

The school was in Dorsetshire, at Sherborne, a small town of six thousand inhabitants. At that time there were three hundred boys. We were locally termed 'The

¹ Ohne Unterschied (latein.).

² Romanschriftsteller (1815—82).

³ Die englische Staatskirche.

King's Scholars', in allusion to the remodeling of the school in the sixteenth century by King Edward the Sixth¹. As time was reckoned in that district, this event was still a recent innovation. It was a blot on the scutcheon, introducing a modern vulgarity into what would otherwise have been an unbroken continuity of a thousand years. 5

Geography is half of character. The soil there is rich, loamy, and gravelly. The climate is formed by warm currents and warm moist winds from the South Atlantic. 10 My own home was in the Southeast of England, where we are formed by the polar currents and Siberian winds which come down the North Sea, with interludes of South Atlantic weather from the English Channel. But the interludes in the East were the habitual climate in 15 the West. England is the battle ground for these opposed currents, polar on the eastern side, subtropical on the southwestern side. Dorsetshire was a rich agricultural district, with apple orchards, and woodlands, and ferns, and rolling grass downs. It did not matter which end 20 of a shrub you put into the ground when planting it; the shrub was bound to grow six feet in the next year. The peasantry had an English dialect of their own, which an Easterner could hardly understand. They were a kindly folk; if a schoolboy on a country walk asked 25 for water, he was given cider and no payment taken.

The town and school had all been founded together by Saint Aldhelm, who died in the year 709, after planting a monastery in that spot. Their importance in the

¹ König von England (1547—53).

scheme of things has been singularly level from that time on. Perhaps the chief importance came in the eleventh and twelfth centuries, but minor ups and downs hardly count. The most distinguished of the scholars was King Alfred¹. His connection with the school was 5 mythical, but undoubted. Indeed, vague traditions of the place went back beyond Alfred and beyond Aldhelm to King Arthur², who was said to have held his court on the site of the old British earthworks, amid the neighbouring downs. (Every respectable district in the West 10 of England claims King Arthur.) Certainly when you sat there, on Cadbury Castle, on a warm summer afternoon in the quiet of the dreaming landscape, it seemed eminently probable; and the school song accepted the tradition without question. 15

So far as sound was concerned, the chief elements were the school bell — a wretched tinkle by which our lives were regulated — and the magnificent bells of the big Abbey Church, which were brought from Tournai by Henry VIII.³ when he returned from the Field of 20 the Cloth of Gold⁴, and given by him to the Abbey. These bells were a great factor in the moulding of the school character, the living voices of past centuries.

This aesthetic background was an essential element

¹ König Alfred der Große (871—901).

² Britannischer Stammeshäuptling, Mittelpunkt zahlreicher Sagen.

³ König von England (1509—47).

⁴ Eine Ebene bei Ardres, Pas-de-Calais, auf der 1520 eine Zusammenkunft zwischen Heinrich VIII. und König Franz I. von Frankreich stattfand.

in the education, explanatory alike of inertia and of latent idealism. The education cannot be understood unless it is realized that it elucidated an ever-present dream world in our subconscious life.

Some of our classrooms were parts of the old monastery buildings. My own private study in the last two years at school was said to have been the Abbot's cell. The evidence was vague and devoid of documents, but while you lived there it was indubitable. The new school buildings were in the old style, and built of material from the same quarry as that which, centuries earlier, had furnished the stone for the Abbey and the Monastery. This was the Ham Hill quarry. Old Mother Shipton, a prophetess of the early nineteenth century, prophesied that the end of the world would start from Ham Hill. I disbelieve her, because sheer inertia would keep Ham Hill going long after the rest of things had disappeared. To start anything at Ham Hill would constitute a miracle overtaxing credulity.

We had plenty of evidence that things had been going on for a long time. It never entered into anybody's mind to regard six thousand years seriously as the age of mankind—not because we took up with revolutionary ideas, but because our continuity with nature was a patent, visible fact, and had been so since the days of Saint Aldhelm. There were incredible quantities of fossils about; more fossils than stones—or rather, the stones were built out of fossils, welded together.

The boys had thorough country tastes, and knew about the birds, and the ferns, and the foxes, and the gardens. Their fathers rode with the fox-hounds, and so did their

mothers and sisters. Those who did not hunt planted flowers in their gardens, knew all about the archaeology of the neighbourhood, and read Tennyson¹. Browning² would have bothered them. Between whiles, they achieved a good deal of patronage of their social inferiors, 5 with more or less brutality or kindness, according to breeding and character.

The squire of the district was a very big man, owned half the county, and daily drove his own carriage with four horses — a four-in-hand, as we call it. He was 10 an oldish man, but he did everything in the grand manner. He and his wife were strict evangelical church people. They must have come under the influence of their neighbour, Lord Shaftesbury³, the social reformer. His estates were well managed, with great liberality. This 15 demoralized the neighbourhood, because the 'Old Squire' was expected to pay for everything, and did so. He was the chairman of the Board of Governors⁴ of the school, and when he died he was succeeded by the Bishop of Salisbury. That sort of alternation had been 20 going on from time immemorial. Nobody thought of it as old habit, or particularly cherished it for that reason; it was just the nature of things — either a Digby or the bishop: there was no other alternative. Nobody in Sherborne ever did anything explicitly because it was 25 tradional. That is a characteristic of modern progressive societies.

¹ Dichter (1809—92).

² Dichter (1812—88).

³ Anthony Ashley Cooper, 7. Graf v. Sh. (1801—85).

⁴ Vorsitzender des Verwaltungsrates.

The squire lived in the new castle, a Tudor building of the age of Elizabeth. The old castle was on the other side of the lake in the park. Its Norman keep was blown to pieces by Cromwell's¹ soldiers, after it had been defended against the Parliament by the Countess Digby⁵ of that epoch. I do not know why the new castle got itself built half a century before the old castle was knocked down. But after all, the Digbys survived the Puritan² soldiers, and so have their political principles of West Country Toryism³. To-day the government of¹⁰ England is in the hands of West Country men with an industrial experience, — Baldwin⁴ and Austen Chamberlain⁵, — who are endeavouring to adapt the Digby traditions to modern times. Chamberlain is Birmingham and Worcestershire, and Baldwin is a Shropshire man¹⁵ who has been a large ironmaster. When he was first Prime Minister, some of his workmen made a pilgrimage to Downing Street⁶ and held a bean-feast there.

In the old-world woodlands and orchards of the West Country, with its reminiscent landscape, a secret has been²⁰ whispered down the generations: the secret of governing England in days when kindly sense and tolerance are required to heal its wounds.

The staff of the school, the headmaster and his colleagues, were all strong Liberals, classisal scholars, and²⁵

¹ Führer der Parlamentstruppen im Kampfe gegen König Karl I., nach des Königs Hinrichtung Lord Protector of England.

² Sekte entstanden im Zeitalter der Königin Elisabeth.

³ Konservatismus.

⁴ u. ⁵ Zeitgenössische Staatsmänner.

⁶ Hier befindet sich die Dienstwohnung des Prime Minister.

modernist churchmen. This was in strict accordance with the Rugby¹ tradition, which had been established by Thomas Arnold², a full generation earlier. The Tory squires of the neighbourhood, who governed the school, were conscientious men, and knew how a gentleman 5 should be educated. According to the tradition, which stretched really beyond Arnold, this could only be done efficiently by gentlemen who had read the classics with sufficient zeal to convert them to the principles of Athenian democracy and Roman tyrannicide. 10

We were taught a good deal of history, very thoroughly so far as it went. But it was characteristically limited according to the prejudices shared equally by the Liberal schoolmasters, the Tory parents, and their children who were the scholars. Our reading was closely limited 15 to those periods of history which, if we might trust our national pride, were closely analogous to our own. We did not want to explain the origin of anything. We wanted to read about people like ourselves, and to imbibe their ideals. When the Bible said, 'All these things 20 happened unto them for ensamples', we did not need a higher critic to tell us what was meant or how it came to be written. It was just how we felt. For example, in Roman history we stopped short at the death of Julius Cæsar. Freedom was over then. A gentleman 25 could no longer say what he liked in the House of Lords or in the House of Commons—that is to say, in the Roman Senate or to the citizens in the Forum.

¹ Berühmte Lateinschule in der Stadt R. in der Grafschaft Warwick.

² Headmaster v. R. (1827—42).

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Strictly speaking, we ought to have stopped when Cæsar crossed the Rubicon¹; but human nature is always illogical, and we — that is to say, masters and scholars — were urged on by curiosity to see how it ended, and also by secret sympathy with Cæsar, who was very like a great English landed magnate of cultivated mind and of sporting tastes, contesting his county parliamentary constituency, with a good chance of being unseated for bribery and corruption. Pompey was unpopular, he lacked the West Country touch. Cicero needed no explanation — he was the Roman substitute for a Lord Chancellor.

These things were not explained to us: the facts spoke for themselves. We read Tacitus² and enjoyed his epigrams, though they were hard to translate into English terse enough to satisfy our masters, and we were not allowed to use English versions. Tacitus carried our sympathies along with him in his denunciation of a state of society which had lost all close analogy to the British Constitution. So we made no study of Imperial Rome; it lacked political interest.

I am not wandering from my subject. I am endeavouring to explain the direct relevance of a classical education half a century ago to the state of mind of an English schoolboy. The prayer which one of us in turn had to read daily in the school chapel told us that we were being trained 'to serve God in Church and State', and we never conceived life in any other terms. The competitive conception of modern industry was entirely

¹ Grenzflüßchen zwischen dem zisalpinischen Gallien und dem eigentlichen Italien, das Cæsar im Jahre 49 v. Chr. überschritt.

² Römischer Historiker, Verfasser der Germania und der Annalen.

absent from our minds; also we were ignorant of the peculiar problems incident in such a society. The terms in which the Greeks and the Romans thought were good enough for us. What had not been said in Greek on political philosophy had not been said at all. 5

The Greeks reigned supreme in our minds. Roman gladiators, Roman grandiosity, the difficulties of writing Latin prose in the style of Cicero, the absence of a definite article in the Latin language, the Roman Emperors, and the Popes of Rome, all contributed to a feeling 10 that Rome lacked any true intimate affinity with us. Looking backward, I think that our instincts were right. The social tone of Dorsetshire in the eighteen-seventies was really very different from that of Rome at any time of its history, despite the analogies which caught our 15 interest.

But Athens was the ideal city, which for two centuries had shown the world what life could be. I do not affirm that our image of Athens was true to the facts. It was something much better; it was alive. The 20 Athenian navy and the British navy together ruled the seas of our imagination. It was not oceans we thought of, but narrow seas. Oceans are the discovery of the last half-century, so far as English schoolboys are concerned, and putting Robinson Crusoe¹ aside as the exception 25 to prove the rule. Our navy has never ruled the oceans. It ruled the seas. It caught its enemies rounding capes, or moored in bays, just as the Greeks did. Cape Trafalgar², Cape St. Vincent³, and Aboukir Bay⁴ were read

¹ Held des gleichnamigen Romans von D. Defoe (1719).

² bis ⁴ Schauplätze englischer Seesiege.

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into Greek history. In those days, half a century ago, our main fleet was in the Mediterranean just where the Greek fleets sailed; and Russia was to us what Persia was to the Greeks. Scholars may demur to this analogy, but I am talking of schoolboys fifty years ago. 5

Herodotus¹ and Thucydides², with Xenophon³ on the ten thousand⁴, were the successful authors. We all cherished a secret hope of travelling in the East. The East then meant the eastern Mediterranean, including Syria and Egypt. Years ago, two twin brothers — my 10 uncles, as it happens — met by accident in a back street of Damascus, neither knowing that the other was out of England. Happy men! They were travelling in the East.

Archæology and learning were secondary matters then, 15 and, as I strongly suspect, are so now to many English archæologists. It was the flavour of the East that we hungered after, the product of our classical education. To understand what I mean, read Kingslake's 'Eothen'⁵; it is short and very amusing. It is redolent 20 of English mentality during the mid-nineteenth century.

The Greek insistence on the golden mean and on the virtue of moderation entered into our philosophy of statesmanship, sometimes reënforcing our natural stupidity, sometimes moderating our national arrogance. We con- 25 ceived India through our knowledge of the East derived

¹ bis ³ Griechische Geschichtsschreiber.

⁴ Xenophons "Anabasis", die Schilderung des Rückzugs der 10 000 Griechen nach der Schlacht bei Runarä (401 v. Chr.)

⁵ Briefe über eine Orientreise d. Geschichtsschreibers A. W. Kingslake, erschienen 1844.

[Handwritten signature]

from the Greeks. Thus we took an immense interest in Alexander the Great. We forgot the loss of Greek liberty in the thrilling spectacle of a small European army making its way through a vast Eastern empire. In Alexander at Issus we saw Clive at Plassey¹. De- 5
 cidedly, half a century ago a classical education had a very real relevance to the future lives of these English boys. Among the boys at that small school from 1870 to 1880 were a future commander-in-chief in India, a future general commanding in the Madras Presidency², 10
 a future bishop of all southern India. 'To serve God in Church and State' was no idle form of words to set before them.

Our school course was a curious mixture of imaginative appeal and precise, detailed knowledge. We had 15
 no interest in foreign languages. It was Latin and Greek that we had to know. They were not foreign languages; they were just Latin and Greek; nothing of importance in the way of ideas could be presented in any other way. Thus we read the New Testament in Greek. At school — 20
 except in chapel, which did not count — I never heard of anyone reading it in English. It would suggest an uncultivated religious state of mind. We were very religious, but with that moderation natural to people who take their religion in Greek. 25

The difficulty as to the Old Testament was surmounted by reading the Septuagint³ in class on Sunday after-

¹ Bei Plassey siegten im Jahre 1757 die Engländer unter Lord Clive über den Herrscher von Bengalen (Indien).

² Verwaltungsbezirk in Britisch Indien.

³ Septuaginta, griechische Übersetzung des Alten Testaments.

noon, though the lower forms had to descend to the vulgarity of the King James Bible¹. In this Greek presentation of religion the passion for accurate philology sometimes overcame the religious interest. I remember the headmaster stopping a boy who, when translating into English before the assembled class, reeled off the familiar phrase, 'Alas, alas, the glory of Israel hath departed,' with 'No, no, laddie: The glory of Israel has gone away as a colonist.'

A few days ago the head of a Canadian university called on me. He turned out to be from the same school; he went there the term after I left. We called to mind these Septuagint lessons, and agreed that in some way they were among the valuable elements of our school training. The Platonizing Jews of Alexandria are mixed in my mind with monastery buildings in Dorsetshire on warm Sunday afternoons in May. When I try to recall how we thought of the Jews, I think that it is accurately summed up in the statement that we believed them to be inspired, but otherwise unimportant.

We studied some mathematics, very well taught; some science and some French, both very badly taught; also some plays of Shakespeare, which were the worst feature of all. To this day I cannot read King Lear, having had the advantage of studying it accurately at school. The failure of the science and of the French was not the fault of the masters. An angel from Heaven could not have persuaded us to take them seriously. Again I am not defending us, but am recording facts.

¹ Die heutige Bibel der Engländer, erschienen 1611 auf Veranlassung König Jakobs I. (1603—25).

There was a strict monitorial system. In fact, the discipline out of the classroom depended entirely on the head boys in each house. These boys were chosen merely according to their standing in the intellectual life of the school. If the prefects were also athletic 5 and of high character, the system worked very well; otherwise it worked very badly. In my own schooldays, for about half the time it worked badly and for the other half extremely well. There was some teasing, but no gross bullying. When I was 'head of the school', 10 I remember caning a boy before the whole school for stealing. Again I am recording, and not defending. I consulted the headmaster privately, and he told me that the alternative was expulsion. In respect to games we were much more independent than modern English 15 schoolboys or undergraduates at any American university. We had lovely playing fields surrounded by intimate scenery such as, in all the world, only the West of England can provide. We managed the games ourselves, and trained ourselves. We played cricket, and football, 20 and fives¹, because we enjoyed those games and for no other reason. Efficiency, what crimes are committed in thy name! To-day, throughout English schools, the games are supervised by the younger masters. Fifty years ago at Sherborne no master either played a game or inter- 25 fered with advice, except by the express invitation of the boy who was captain of the games. We were not efficient; we enjoyed ourselves. Also, perhaps in consequence of that freedom from supervision, we were on the best of terms with the masters, and were always 30

¹ Eine Art Ballspiel (5 gegen 5).

pleased when any of the younger members of the staff accepted our invitation to play, an invitation which was regularly forthcoming on every occasion. In the particular 'house' — that is to say, set of dormitories — where I lived, there were ninety boys and four baths. Again I am recording and not defending. Of course there were washbasins in our bedrooms, the water being put there in jugs. Labour was cheap in those days, and plumbing was barely in its infancy. Fifty years before that time, the boys washed under a pump in the school yard. They also managed to serve God in Church and State, so little are some things affected by modern conveniences.

We rose — nominally at 6.30 A.M.¹ and were in chapel at 7 A.M., if our state of dress, or undress, enabled us to pass the prefect at the chapel door. If not, we had to write out some lines in Greek. I remember cuffing a big boy over the head because I found him twisting the arm of a small boy; but I apologized afterward, because I found that the small boy had called his elder 'a captain of Barbary² apes'; this was impermissible insolence in the school world.

Altogether we were a happy set of boys, receiving a deplorably narrow education to fit us for the modern world. But I will disclose one private conviction, based upon no confusing research, that, as a training in political imagination, the Harvard³ School of Politics and of Government cannot hold a candle to the old-fashioned English classical education of half a century ago.

¹ a. m. = ante meridiem, vormittags. ² Die Barberei (Nordwestafrika). ³ Älteste amerikanische Universität.

THE PASSING OF NEW ENGLAND¹.

By Margaret Baldwin.

I.

The individuality which has always characterized New England is passing. From the days when our forefathers guarded their steps with the flintlock and the prayer-book, to the present generation, there has always been that about New England, vivid and compelling, which has set it apart from every other place. But the day is at hand when this is becoming a thing of the past. It is being fused psychologically with the common stock.

Anyone who has known its rural regions for thirty or forty years, where ways and manners alter slowly, knows how great the change even in that short space of time. Local colour has faded. Community customs have vanished. Household methods and arts have disappeared. The strict piety of the elders has relaxed to an easy tolerance. Sunday is a day of pleasure and recreation, rather than of rest or religion; and the social side of life, even in its simplest forms, is far different from that of other days.

These might seem, at first, things of minor importance; but changes which begin at the hearthstones of a people are fundamental. City life is bound to absorb individuality; but when the change reaches beyond, the general and essential difference is complete. That all the world changes, we know; but the significance here is in that

¹ Die sechs nordöstlichen Staaten der U. S.: Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut.

which made New England its distinctive self—the ways of life, the type of the people, which grew out of its elementalness. But who deals with the elemental now?

Any exception to the rule is of rare occurrence; but once in a while it is to be found — a lone individual, 5 always a woman, left by some untoward fate to live out her life alone, and in whose house and personality are still preserved old customs and aspects. She still clings to old ways of doing things, to something of the old manner of viewing life. When such as these are gone, 10 the last example of earlier New Englandism will have vanished in their going.

Within the year it has been my privilege to spend a little time with one of these uncommon persons, to revive a long-past acquaintance, and get a glimpse of 15 old days and ways in much of their old setting. This is the more unusual for the reason that her house sets on the high road which leads to a populous summer region, little more than five miles away, where the bright and modern life of summer people is in full swing four 20 months of the year. Yet she is as far removed, in spirit and in truth, as if she lived in another world. And indeed she does, in a way; for it takes little stretch of the imagination to feel that one who still makes practical and personal use of a garment sixty-three years old 25 does dwell in a world of her own — lives by the light of a vanished order, a solitary keeper of its creeds and secrets.

It is thirty years since she was first left alone on her farm. A few years later she married, but was soon left a widow. Her only child died at birth. These 30 things make the only touch of romance, however plain,

which has ever entered her life, and she is now past sixty years old. During all these years her steps have followed in what she calls the old paths — paths of the field, the pasture, and the wood-lot, through all seasons and all weathers.

5

She is a farmer, practical and efficient, earning her living and laying by something always for taxes, insurance, sickness and emergency. Being strong and well and nearly six feet tall, there is little about her farm which she does not lay her own hand to. Her firewood, 10 cut from her own hand, she hires a man to saw and split and put under cover each year — an enormous shedful, two or three years' supply ahead; and her ploughing, though done with her own horse and plough, she turns over to another. But planting and harvesting 15 and haying are her own work, and to my questions about it all, her quaint answer was that there were but two or three things about the place which she ever had to have 'a man-person for'.

II.

I had come late in the day, and we had had 'tea' — 20 that meal which in rural New England forty years ago, was always called 'tea' when there was company, and supper at all other times. I had caught the old word in her speech, when she had pressed upon me a hospitality so real and undecidable that I could not escape 25 it. When her night chores were done, — her three cows milked, the two calves she was raising fed, pigs and chickens tended, and many doors shut and buttoned, — we sat down in her pleasant kitchen for our first talk in twenty years.

30

This kitchen was the only touch of the modern in her house — a shining place of varnished floors and woodwork, and a big range in full panoply of wonderful polish and much nickel. It seemed absurd that anyone should presume to think of cooking upon it. There ⁵ was a veritable tallow candle, in an ancient pewter candlestick on the mantel, beside the ancient little clock; and the chair I sat in was a fine old comb-back Windsor¹. Against the wall was a one-armed Adam² chair, the exclusive property of the cat, and an adorable little ¹⁰ ladder-back³ colonial which still haunts my dreams. My hostess sat in one of those old Boston rockers with the beautifully curved arms. It was plain, however, that the old chairs had been relegated to the kitchen, as the less important part of the house. 15

But it was the woman herself revealed in her work, her words, and her ideas, who revisioned a vanished time; though there was also the originality of one who is left much to her own observation and reflection. There was a homely directness, a way of seeing things ²⁰ as they were, which gave soundness to her judgments of the times about her, and a convincingness to her simple philosophy.

‘You know,’ she said, ‘country life in these parts used to mean small farms, — with now and then a larger ²⁵ one, — neighbours and children. That is all past. There

¹ Stuhl mit hoher Rückenlehne mit Längsleisten.

² Mit Ornamenten geschmückter Stuhl aus der Werkstatt von Robert und James Adam.

³ Sederstuhl aus der frühkolonialen Zeit Amerikas, engl. Stil, mit horizontalen Rückenleisten.

is nothing of the kind now. There are no farms, because nobody farms. The places are there, but they are mostly turned into summer homes. There are more than twenty houses in this district alone, a distance of two miles and a half, that are closed the year round except for the summer months. It is the same everywhere hereabouts. If there are any remnants of the old families still remaining, they do not get their living on the farm, except in one or two instances. They work instead, for the summer folks down bay, or run a garage, or paint or carpenter away from home — anything but work the old place. 5 10

But there are n't any remnants to speak of. Four sons grew up on the Cap'n¹ Ezra place below here. Not one of the four left a boy of his own. Deacon Hill had five sons. Among them all they managed to leave 15 five boys, but only three of those have any family at all, and only two or three children at that. It is so right through — the names are dying out — the old stock disappears. 20

Only forty years ago the schoolhouses of every district were always full. There were never less than forty or fifty scholars. I went winter terms till I was past nineteen. Now a town conveyance gathers up all the children in the three districts in this end of the town and carries them to the Cove schoolhouse; and I am 25 told they have twenty-six this year.

As for neighbours, I have two, both over seventy. But that is all. Younger people have n't time, and they

¹ = captain.

don't know how. People have changed in their minds just as much as in anything else. Getting around, entertainment, change, seems to be the rule of life. There is not much time to waste just sitting and talking, these days. There is too much going on outside — and outside means anything from ten to twenty-five miles away. I is better, no doubt, but — it is different.

In my younger days, when the evenings began to lengthen, in the fall¹ of the year, Uncle Silas and Uncle James, with their wives, not to mention a good many other people, always spent two or three evenings a week here. The women knit and visited, and the men discussed vessels and ship timbers; for you know our folks were in that business. They built a good many schooners, first and last, from tight little coasters to goodsized bankers². It was a great day when one of them passed down river and headed out to sea on her maiden trip to the Banks³. There were not less than six or eight sailed out of here. But it was always a greater day along in September and October, when news came up the Point that a banker was sighted down bay. Our folks always hitched up and drove down, to make out which one it was. And they knew the minute they got a look. They made a grand picture as they forged along, winged-out, and decks to the water with a big fare.

Brother John was fourteen the first trip he ever made on one of them. A few years before he died — he was past seventy then, — we were talking one day

¹ Vgl. S. 17, Anm. 6.

² Schiffe für den Dorschfang.

³ Bank von Newfoundland.

of old times, and he told me he had fifty dollars for that run. I asked him what he did with the money. He told me he put it in the bank. 'And,' he said, 'it is there now.'

This brought to mind a forgotten memory that this old family for generations had been known for two chief characteristics — its dry common sense and its thrift. And I surmised that in this, almost its last representative, the same qualities might still exist.

But thrift, in the days of which she spoke, seemed a much more universal rule. Economic and domestic conditions were conducive to it. There was not only less money, but there was not the merchandise, and not the easy means of reaching it if there had been more.

For instance, the evening knitting of which she had spoken was a necessary feature of every household. All the hose of the family — men, women, and children — were produced at home; and our recent war-time knitting makes it better understood, perhaps, that such production was a business of a good deal of importance. Because, not only were they knitted at home, but the yarn also was produced there. Every farm, little or big, had its flock of sheep. Usually there was a woollen mill within reachable distance, — fifteen or twenty miles away, — and after the fleeces had been washed and dried, and carefully picked to pieces to remove all foreign substances, a familiar sight, any time during the summer, was the great balloonlike bundle of wool, tied in a clean old quilt or sheet, bulging far out of the back of the farm-waggon as it was carried to mill to be carded into rolls.

These were spun into yarn at home, and mother's or grandmother's even, monotonous tread in the ell-chamber, and the subdued mournful sound of the spinning wheel, in the early fall days were characteristic of every New England farmhouse, forty or fifty years ago. 5

One ventures to wonder a little, sometimes, albeit secretly and uneasily, — for it takes courage to admit it, — if there is not anywhere a halting-place, a climax, where improvement might tend to soften a little, once more, into the simpler and the plainer — a sort of golden 10 medium of progress. For utility and durability and neatness, in a high degree, if not so much of beauty, obtained in the earlier instance, and these must always be the basis of a best order of things. Such are not always the qualities most in evidence to-day. 15

There are lessons which have often to be unlearned. The eagerness to discard the old for the new, to accept whatever progress and invention bring forth, has resulted only in making the belated discovery, sometimes, of the real value and merit of the older and the simpler. 20 As, for instance, mylady is doing just now, when she seeks hither and yon for the domestic-made rug and the home-loom blanket, — which she calls 'flannel sheets', — to enhance the attractiveness and, incidentally, the comfort of her often elaborate and beautiful home. These 25 two things were devised and made for exactly these two purposes in the beginning, but were overlooked by the rising generation, for no better reason perhaps, than because they were rising.

Of course, touching upon this division of the subject 30 of rugs does not remotely relate them to the valuable

rugs, the semi-precious, to borrow the jeweller's phrase — our orientals, for instance. They are apart — things of high art, with their mystery and charm and imperishable texture which seems to gather into itself all the beauty and all the civilization of the people that produced it. The subject of our attention is only the plain art of plain people. Nevertheless, there is something about them that attracts and endures, that holds its own, in fitness and desirability, even after the lapse of forty or fifty years of change and competition. 5 10

III.

As we came in through the long shed on our way from the barns, three big brass kettles, of different sizes, upturned on a bench, held my eye. They had been, as I rightly guessed, the dye-kettles of the family for a hundred years. And I found they were still in use. 15

Now, dyeing has been among the finer arts of the world ever since before the days, when Tyre¹, sitting 'in the midst of the seas', fished for the molluscs with which they dyed the crimson and purple robes of all the kings and queens of her known world. 20

Dyeing in New England used to be the necessary and familiar habit of every thrifty household. All the useful, and many of the handsome, colours were in the list, and among them a blue, so royally and richly beautiful that it would have impressed Ezekiel² himself, 25 who wrote in exile of his memories of Tyre, 'blue and purple from the isles of Elishah was that which cover-

¹ Tyros, altphönizische Stadt.

² Hesekiel, Prophet.

ed thee', and of her 'blue clothes ... and chests of rich apparel'.

New England's blue has been authoritatively declared one of the most indestructible and beautiful blues in the world. This, and all the soft browns and modes, 5 dull greens, and rusty yellows and rose — my hostess knew the secret of them all. She had never descended to the quick and easy method of the cheap commercial dyes, whose possibilities of glaring crudeness and lack of fastness have wrought such havoc in the realm 10 of colour for the last several decades, both at home and in foreign lands.

Also, and equally to the point, she had never given up her little flock of sheep. 'Only six, to be sure', she said, 'but six more than there are in this half of the 15 town, where there used to be hundreds. I cannot keep without my own hanks of yarn. They keep me in sweaters and mittens, and a good many things that people need in these winters on a farm. I always feel, too, that I am spending an afternoon with mother or 20 grandmother when I spin. It is company.'

I felt my eyes widen. Here was revelation — a heart's solace unto itself, without need of cult or creed. I was dumb in the light of it.

'Besides I always enjoy my colouring days as much 25 as anything I ever do. They are nice days. There is nothing that gives a fresh look to a room like a fine new piece of colour. The old way takes time and a good deal of work, but it is the only way worth while. Once set, sun or rain, wind or weather cannot change 30 them.' And the big soft skeins of yarn she showed me

were entirely comparable with that of the best of our fashionable winter 'heatherblooms'. Thus I perceived, I had the explanation of the still bright brass kettles.

She rose and, opening a door, took from the inner side a garment. She spread it across our knees and related its history. It was a skirt, long of length, and voluminous, three yards wide at the hem, and still firm and of good substance. It was in a design of stripes running around instead of up and down.

'This', she explained, 'was made in the fall of '58, woven in the home-loom from wool which had been carded, spun, and dyed here in the house. They seem to have come into fashion from somewhere, for they were called balmorals¹, which certainly is not a home name.'

The stripes, varying from half an inch in width, were all separated from each other by a fine white line, which gave brilliancy to each colour. There were seven colours in all, many times repeated: a velvety black, rich brown, the gray-blue we now call cadet, dull green, a beautiful tawny yellow, soft wood-drab, and the royal blue. Most of these dyes were made from materials gathered in the woods and fields, — the bark of certain trees, hay-scented fern, herbs and blossoms, — and all of them, including the few necessarily bought at the city drugstore, were of animal or vegetable origin. Skill and knowledge in their use was still a prized and valuable household lore to this woman. She considered it an art well worth knowing.

The garment was, of course, exclusively a winter one,

¹ Benannt nach der schottischen Stadt Balmoral am Dee.

but it has been worn by different members of two generations for many consecutive years. It was used by its present owner only for special occasions, as she explained. 'Always when I have a long drive in cold weather, I wear it; and when John's boy comes down from New York late in the season, and we go on some long automobile ride.'

We talked far into the twilight of the evening. Her autumn work lay before her — the banking of her house, which meant the cutting and hauling from her wood — lots of numerous loads of thick boughs and small evergreen trees; smoking the hams; the sale of much poultry; gathering the apples, and general harvesting, all of which, with her stout horse, she did herself. There was, besides, all the indoor business which every season entails on a farm, and especially in late summer and autumn. Her well-stored shelves and pantries revealed the old-time excellence of her housekeeping. The hams she smoked under a barrel — a painstaking piece of work which she would have allowed no one to manage but herself.

Beyond all this lay the long winter, with its deep snow, its great storms, and often its bitter cold. Her buildings were not connected, the barns being several rods distant, which meant the shovelling of many paths and facing all weathers in the open; for her stock must be fed and watered and faithfully cared for at all times.

Now all of these activities were work — what seems to most people, the ceaseless routine of a dull and monotonous life. What was the motif, the inner colour, the mental outlook, which maintained the unchanging

morale — the contentment and courage and peace of mind of all the years? What were her diversions, her relaxations, which by every law of human experience, must exist?

From my very cautious feeling toward a solution of these things, I perceived the true secret of them all. Pure strength of character, the old traditional New England type, was the key-note of the woman's personality. Force of conditions, the quality of life itself, in the present age, develop most of us with the procession of 10 the times. We are products of modernity. But with this woman, who had escaped the stress and pressure of the day, there had unfolded with the years what was in her ancestrally. The proverbial firmness and repression of her New England forebears were reshadowed in the 15 plainness of her life and the simplicity of herself. Much of her pleasure of life lay in her very work, its daily success and thoroughness.

Her satisfactions were, taking care of herself, earning her money at strictly reasonable gain from a ready 20 patronage, living helpfully and honestly and independently in her own way. She was never lonely — she was too busy; and a long day of work brought her at its close to her welcome hours of reading and rest. Her diversions and social contacts were of the simplest sort — 25 the Grange meetings¹, an occasional outing to a fall fair, the commonest of small neighbourhood events: birth and death and burial.

¹ Zusammenkünfte örtlicher Zweige einer ländlichen amerikanischen Genossenschaft, genannt: Order of the Patrons of Husbandry ("grange" vom mittelalterlich-lat. Wort "granea" = Korn).

And back of it all was that secret of the different life—free, original, elemental; that mystery, that sixth sense of life in the open, which none not having it can possess or understand. For they are born dumb and blind to its lure and its power.

5

The tall spire of the old church, rising above the splendid elms surrounding it, was in full view of her windows, and it came, in its turn, into our conversation. Her comments were illuminating and comprehensive.

‘In years past, we always went to church and Sabbath School every Sunday, and to prayer-meetings Friday nights. It is very rarely that a church service is held there now, and it is many years since there were prayer-meetings. They seem to have gone out of style; at least they are not counted as they used to be. But then a good many things have gone by. If there is n’t as much religion as there used to be, what there is is more reasonable sometimes. I remember Deacon Hill would never allow his wife to commune with them. From her girlhood, she had belonged to another church, where they were only sprinkled instead of being baptized. She always had to get up after the sermon on Communion Sunday, and take a seat far back in the church. People who were not regular members never could get over it, for she was one of the best Christian women in the world. But the deacon was a stern man. Now-a-days, we don’t hear much about such things. People don’t do things in the fear of the Lord, as they did once.

‘I do not know, but there is one thing I would have a little different, perhaps. That is our funerals. Now Captain Haskell passed away this summer. They had

a quartette come over with the minister from the city. The music was beautiful. The minister read a good deal of Scripture and that poem about the islands¹. That seemed very suitable to me, for Captain Haskell had sailed the world over, and that made us think of life. But that was about all. He was a man of importance to us. He was an educated man and he knew the world, but there was no sermon about him. I should never have known it was Captain Amos Haskell that was being laid away. It may be better, but it seems to me that, when it is their last occasion, it ought to be taken that way.'

The hour of my departure had come. I left her with no least feeling of any smallness of her life, or of old fashionedness or narrowness, but exactly the reverse — a sense of its largeness. And not only this, but a sense of its beauty and peace. For, as I came out, the beauty of the September night lay before me. Faint sounds came from far away. The mauve dimness of a dry autumn was like a veil on the land; and when the moon came up, it hung like a great pale rose above her gray fields, where crickets sang all the night long.

¹ John G. Whittier's Gedicht "The Eternal goodness".

WESTERMANN-TEXTE

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Wörterbuch

zu

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VERLAG VON GEORG WESTERMANN
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WÖRTERBUCH.

Der Hauptton ruht auf der ersten Silbe; Abweichungen werden durch Fettdruck des Con vokals bezeichnet. — Die erste Silbe wird nur dann durch Fettdruck ihres Vokals hervorgehoben, wenn die Gefahr falscher Betonung besonders nahe liegt.

A

abbey (*æbi*) Abtei
 abbot (*æbət*) Abt
 absent (*æbsnt*) abwesend
 absolutely (*æbsəlu:tli*) durchaus
 absorb (*əbsɔ:b*) aufsaugen, auf-
 zehren
 academician (*əkædəmɪsən*) Mit-
 glied einer Akademie
 accident (*æksɪdənt*) Zufall
 accidental (*æksɪdəntl*) zufällig
 accomodation (*əkəmədeɪsən*)
 Bequemlichkeit [gen
 accomplish (*əkəmplɪʃ*) vollbrin-
 accordance (*əkɔ:dəns*) Überein-
 stimmung
 account (*əkaʊnt*) Bericht
 accustom (*əkʌstəm*) gewöhnen
 acme (*ækmi*) Gipfel
 acquaintance (*əkweɪntəns*) Be-
 kanntschaft
 acre (*eɪkə*) Acker, rund 40 a
 actual (*æktʃuəl*) tatsächlich
 adapt (*ədæpt*) anpassen
 addition (*ədɪsən*): in ~ to außer
 address (*ədres*) wenden
 admit (*ədmit*) zugeben, auf-
 nehmen
 advertise (*ədvertaɪx*) annoncieren

advice (*ədvaɪs*) Rat
 æsthetic (*i:sθetɪk*) ästhetisch
 affect (*əfekt*) zur Schau tragen
 affectionate (*əfekʃnɪt*) zärtlich,
 liebevoll
 affinity (*əfɪnɪti*) Verwandtschaft
 affirm behaupten
 afford (*fɪd*) leisten
 agent (*eɪdʒənt*) Agent, Vertreter
 agreed (*əɡri:d*): to be ~ überein-
 stimmen in
 agricultural (*ægri:kʌltʃərəl*)
 landwirtschaftlich
 ahead im voraus
 aid Hilfe; helfen
 alas (*əla:s*) ach
 albeit (*ə:lbi:t*) obgleich
 ale (*eɪl*) Bier (engl. helles)
 allusion (*əlju:ʒən*) Anspielung
 almighty allmächtig
 alpaca (*ælpækə*) Alpaka (Stoff)
 alter (*ə:ltə*) ändern
 alternation (*ə:ltəneɪsən*) Wechsel
 alternative (*ə:ltə:nətiʋ*) Mög-
 lichkeit
 altogether (*ə:ltəgeðə*) gänzlich
 amazing (*əmeɪzɪŋ*) erstaunlich
 amount Menge, Betrag
 analogous (*ənæləɡəs*) entspre-
 chend, analog

analogy (*ənælədʒi*) Entsprechung, Analogie
 ancestrally (*ænsəstrəli*) von den Vorfahren her
 announcement Ankündigung
 annually (*ænjuəli*) jährlich
 apace geschwind, zusehends
 apart from ohne, abgesehen von
 ape Affe
 apologize (*əpələdʒaɪz*) sich entschuldigen
 appal (*əpə:l*) erschrecken, entsetzen
 apparel (*əpæərəl*) Kleidungsstücke, Gewand
 appeal (*əpi:l*) sich wenden an, aussprechen, zusagen
 apply (*əplai*) sich wenden an
 appointment Verabredung
 appreciation (*əpri:ʃieɪʃən*) Würdigung
 approach sich nähern
 approval (*əpru:vəl*) Beifall
 apropos (*əprəpou*) of in bezug auf
 archaic (*ɑ:keɪɪk*) veraltet
 archæologist (*ɑ:kiələdʒɪst*) Altertumswissenschaftler
 archæology (*ɑ:kiələdʒi*) Altertumswissenschaft
 archdeacon (*ɑ:tʃdi:kən*) Archidiaconus
 architect (*ɑ:kɪtekt*) Baumeister, Architekt
 arduous (*ɑ:dʒuəs*) anstrengend
 arrogance (*ærəʒəns*) Anmaßung
 artificial künstlich
 as it were sozusagen
 aspect (*æspekt*) Seite
 asset (*æset*) Guthaben, ein Plus
 assume (*əsjʊ:m*) annehmen
 astonish in Erstaunen setzen
 Athenian (*əθi:nɪən*) athenisch

attractive anziehend, reizvoll
 austere (*ɔ:stiə*) herb, erhaben
 author (*ɔ:θə*) Verfasser
 authoritative (*ɔ:θɔriteɪtɪv*) maßgebend
 authority (*ɔ:θɔriti*) Autorität, Zeugnis
 automatic (*ɔ:təmætɪk*) selbsttätig;
 ally (*ˌəli*) von selbst, automatisch
 avenue (*ævɪnju*) Allee
 average (*ævərɪdʒ*) Durchschnitts-
 awful (*ɔ:ful*) schrecklich

B

bachelor (*bætʃələ*) Junggeselle
 background Hintergrund
 balance (*bæləns*) Gleichgewicht
 balloon-like wie ein Ballon
 balmy (*bɑ:mi*) schwachsinzig
 bankholiday (*bæŋkhələdi*) Bankfeiertag
 banking aufhäufen (von Holz)
 baptize (*bæptəɪz*) taufen
 bar (*bɑ:*) Bar, Trinkstube
 bark (*bɑ:k*) Rinde
 barn (*bɑ:n*) Stall
 baronial hall (*bərouniəl hɔ:l*) Adelschloß
 barrel (*bærəl*) faß, Tonne
 bathroom (*bɑ:θrʊm*) Badezimmer
 bathtub (*bɑ:θtʌb*) Badewanne
 battleground Schlachtfeld
 beam-scale (*bi:mskeɪl*) Balkenwaage
 bean-feast (*bi:nfi:st*) Bohnenfest
 bear (*beə*) tragen, ertragen
 begging: to go a ~ (*begin*) betteln gehen
 belated (*bɪleɪtɪd*) verspätet

bench (*bentʃ*) Banſ
 beyond (*bijənd*) jenseits, über
 ... hinaus
 big game Großwild
 billiard (*biljəd*) Billard
 biographer (*baɪəgrəfə*) Biograph
 bishopric (*bɪʃəprɪk*) Bistum
 bit: a ~ of ein wenig von
 blade (*bleɪd*) Halm
 blanket Decke
 blaze (*bleɪz*) Schein, Leuchten
 blister (*blɪstə*): I'll be blistered
 ich will Blasen kriegen
 blot (*blɒt*) fleck
 blow to pieces in die Luft
 sprengen
 board (*bɔ:d*) Behörde
 bother (*bəðə*) belästigen, in Ver-
 legenheit bringen
 bottle (*bɒtl*) flasche
 bottom (*bɒtəm*) Boden
 bough (*bau*) Ast
 bound: to be ~ müssen
 boundary (*baʊndəri*) Grenze
 bounteously (*baʊntiəsli*) reich-
 lich
 boyhood Knabenalter, Jugend-
 zeit
 brass (*bra:s*) Messing, Geld
 breeding (*bri:diŋ*) Erziehung
 bribery (*braɪbəri*) Bestechung
 bridge: a game of ~ ein Spiel
 Bridge
 brick Ziegel
 briny (*braɪni*) salzig, bitter
 brush (*brʌʃ*) bürsten
 brutality (*bru:tælɪti*) Roheit
 buckhounds (*bʌkhaʊnd*) Jagd-
 hund
 bulge (*bʌlʒ*) out hervorstecken
 bully (*buli*) unterdrücken, ein-
 schüchtern

business (*bɪzɪnɪs*) Geschäft
 bustle (*bʌsl*) Tournüre
 busy (*bɪzi*) geschäftig
 button (*bʌtn*) (a door) verschlie-
 ßen
 buyer (*baɪə*) Käufer

C

cadet (*kædet*) Kadett; graublaue
 farbe
 calfskin (*ka:fskin*) Kalbleder
 calico (*kælikou*) Kaliko, Kattun
 call up (*kɔ:l*) anrufen; ~ to
 mind ins Gedächtnis zurück-
 rufen; ~ the roll Namen ver-
 lesen
 candid (*kændɪd*) aufrichtig, offen-
 herzig
 candle: to hold a ~ to jem. das
 Wasser reichen
 cane (*keɪn*) mit dem Stock schlagen
 car (*ka:*) Auto
 card into (*ka:d*) frempeln (von
 Wolle)
 care for (*keə*) pflegen, warten
 caretaker Wärter
 carpenter (*ka:pɪntə*) zimmern
 carriage (*kærɪdʒ*) Wagen
 cash (*kæʃ*) bares Geld
 cassock (*kæsək*) Priesterrock
 cast (*ka:st*) werfen
 cathedral (*kəθi:drəl*) Kathedrale,
 Dom
 cautious (*kɔ:fəs*) vorsichtig
 ceaseless (*si:slɪs*) unaufhörlich
 celebrated (*selibreɪtɪd*) berühmt
 cell Zelle
 century (*sentʃuri*) Jahrhundert
 certify (*sə:tɪfaɪ*) bezeugen
 chairman (*tʃeəməŋ*) Vorsitzender
 chamber (*tʃeɪmbə*) Zimmer

champagne (*fæmpeɪn*) Cham-
 pagner
 chance (*tʃa:ns*): to take a ~ einen
 Versuch machen
 chancellor (*tʃa:nsələ*) Kanzler
 chapel (*tʃæpəl*) Kapelle, Gottes-
 dienst
 char-à-bancs (*ʃærəbæŋ*) Leiter-
 wagen
 character (*kærɪktə*) Charakter
 charity (*tʃærɪti*) Liebeswerk
 charm (*tʃa:m*) Reiz
 chauffeur (*foufə:*) Chauffeur
 cheese (*tʃi:x*) Käse
 cherish (*tʃerɪʃ*) hegen, wert-
 chest Truhe [schätzen
 chicken Hühnchen, Küken
 chief (*tʃi:f*) hauptsächlich
 chill (*tʃɪl*) kalt, eisig, frostig;
 ~ed abgefühlt
 choice (*tʃɔɪs*) Wahl
 chop (*tʃɒp*) Rippenstückchen,
 Kotelette
 chore (*tʃɔ:*) leichte Hausarbeit
 (amerik.)
 churchman (*tʃə:tʃmən*) Mitglied
 der Staatskirche
 churchyard (*tʃə:tʃjɑ:d*) Kirchhof
 cider (*sɑɪdə*) Apfelwein
 circumstance (*sə:kəmstəns*) Um-
 stand
 cite (*sɑɪt*) anführen, zitieren
 claim (*kleɪm*) beanspruchen
 classical (*klæsɪkəl*) klassisch
 climate (*klaɪmɪt*) Klima
 climax (*klaɪmæks*) Gipfel
 climb (*klaɪm*) hinaufsteigen, er-
 klettern
 clock (*klɒk*) Fahrpreisanzeiger
 (Uhr)
 close (*kləʊs*) Hof
 cluster (*klʌstə*) Gruppe

coaster (*kəʊstə*) Küstenfahrer
 coffin (*kɒfɪn*) Sarg
 colleague (*kəli:g*) Kollege
 collect (*kəlekt*) sammeln
 column (*kələm*) Säule
 comb-back (*kəʊm-bæk*) (vgl.
 S. 69, Anm. 1)
 comfort (*kʌmfət*) Bequemlichkeit
 commander-in-chief (*kəmə:n-
 dərɪntʃi:f*) Oberbefehlshaber
 commercial kaufmännisch
 commission Auftrag; beauftragen
 commit begehen
 common Gemeindeweide
 commoner Parlamentsmitglied
 compel zwingen
 competitive (*kəmpeɪtɪv*) wett-
 eifernd, Konkurrenz
 complain sich beklagen
 compose verfassen
 comprehensive (*kəmprɪhensɪv*)
 umfassend, bündig
 compromise (*kəmpraɪmaɪs*) Ver-
 gleich, Kompromiß
 conceal (*kənsi:l*) verbergen
 conceive (*kənsi:v*) auffassen
 conception (*kənseɪpʃən*) Auf-
 fassung
 concern (*kənsə:n*) betreffen
 conducive (*kəndju:sɪv*) bei-
 tragend
 conduct (*kəndʌkt*) Führung, Be-
 confide anvertrauen [tragen
 confuse verwirren
 congratulate beglückwünschen
 connect verbinden
 connection Verbindung, Be-
 conqueror Eroberer [Zieler
 conscientious (*kənsɪənsɪəs*) ge-
 wissenhaft
 consecutive (*kənsekjʊtɪv*) auf-
 einander folgend

considerable beträchtlich
 console trösten
 conspicuous (*kənsˈpɪkjʊəs*) in
 die Augen fallend
 constituency (*kənˈstɪtjuənsi*)
 Wählerschaft
 constitute (*kənˈstɪtju:t*) darstellen
 constitution (*kənˈstɪtju:fən*)
 Verfassung
 consult zu Rate ziehen, befragen
 consume verbrauchen, verzehren
 contact (*kənˈtækt*) Berührung
 contest (*kənˈtɛst*) sich um einen
 Wahlfreis bewerben
 continuity (*kənˈtɪnju:ɪti*) Zu-
 sammenhang
 contribute (*kənˈtrɪbjʊ:t*) bei-
 tragen
 convenience (*kənˈvi:njəns*) Be-
 quemlichkeit
 convert (*kənˈvɜ:t*) befehlen, ver-
 wandeln
 conveyance (*kənˈveɪəns*) Fuhr-
 werf
 conviction (*kənˈvɪkʃən*) Über-
 zeugung
 convincing überzeugend
 copy (*kəpi*) Exemplar eines
 Buches
 cordially (*kəˈdiəli*) aufrichtig,
 herzlich
 corner Ecke
 correspondence: by ~ brieflich
 corruption (*kərˈʌpʃən*) Be-
 stechung, Korruption
 costume (*kəˈstju:m*) Tracht,
 Kostüm
 cosy (*kəʊzi*) behaglich, gemütlich
 cottage Hütte, Häuschen
 countless zahllos
 country Land
 course (*kɔ:s*) Lehrgang, Kursus

court (*kɔ:t*) Hof
 cover (*kʌvə*) bedecken, decken
 create (*kri[:]eɪt*) schaffen
 creditor (*kredɪtə*) Gläubiger
 credulity (*kriˈdju:liti*) Leicht-
 gläubigkeit
 creed (*kri:d*) Glaube, Glaubens-
 bekenntnis
 crevice (*krevɪs*) Spalt
 cricket Grille, Heimchen
 crimson Karmin, Hochrot
 crook (*kruk*) Schelm, der Ver-
 derbte
 crop (*kɹɒp*) Ernte
 cross over fahren nach
 crowd (*kraʊd*) Menge
 crudeness (*kru:dnɪs*) Roheit
 cucumber (*kju:kəmbə*) Gurke
 cuff (*kʌf*) knuffen, schlagen
 cult (*kʌlt*) Kultus
 cultivate (*kʌltɪveɪtɪd*) gebildet
 curate (*kjuəɪt*) Unterpfarrer,
 Kurat
 curiosity (*kjuəriəsɪti*) Neugier
 current (*kʌrənt*) Strömung
 curse (*kɜ:s*) verfluchen
 customer (*kʌstəmə*) Kunde
 cut: to ~ any swath eine Rolle
 spielen

D

damp (*dæmp*) dumpfig
 dampness Dumpfigkeit
 dark (*dɑ:k*) dunkel
 darkness Dunkelheit
 daughter-in-law (*dɔ:tərɪnlɔ:~*)
 Schwiegertochter
 deacon (*di:kən*) Diaconus
 deal with (*di:l*) sich beschäftigen
 deal table Spieltisch [mit
 debauchery (*diˈbɔ:tʃəri*) Aus-
 schweifung, Schwelgerei

decade (<i>dekəd</i>) Jahrzehnt	desk Pult
deceive (<i>disi:v</i>) täuschen	despite (<i>dispaɪt</i>) trotz
decision Entscheidung, Beschluß	destroy zerstören
decline (<i>diklain</i>) ablehnen, abnehmen	detail (<i>di:teil</i>) Einzelheit
decoration (<i>dekəreɪʃən</i>) Ausschmückung	determined (<i>ditə:mɪnd</i>) entschieden
decree (<i>dikri:</i>) Vorschrift	develop (<i>diveləp</i>) entwickeln
defeat (<i>difi:t</i>) Niederlage	devise (<i>divaɪz</i>) erdenken, ersinnen
defect (<i>difekt</i>) Mangel, Fehler	devoid (<i>divɔɪd</i>) ermangelnd
define (<i>difaɪn</i>) bestimmen, definieren	dialect (<i>daɪəlekt</i>) Mundart
degree: to a ~ (<i>digri:</i>) in hohem Grade	dictionary (<i>dɪksənəri</i>) Wörterbuch
delaine (<i>dəleɪn</i>) halbwollner, bunter Damenkleiderstoff	dignity (<i>digniti</i>) Würde
delicacy (<i>delɪkəsi</i>) Zartgefühl	digression Abweichung, Abschweifung
delight (<i>dilaɪt</i>) Entzücken; entzücken; ~ful entzückend	diploma (<i>dɪpləʊmə</i>) Diplom, Urkunde
democracy (<i>dɪməkrəsi</i>) Demokratie	disappear verschwinden
demoralize (<i>dɪməraɪz</i>) enttölichen, demoralisieren	disbelieve nicht glauben
demur (<i>dɪmə:</i>) Einwendungen machen	discard (<i>dɪskɑ:d</i>) ablegen, absehen von
denunciation (<i>dɪnʌnsieɪʃən</i>) Anzeige, Auflage	disclose enthüllen
department (<i>dɪpɑ:tmənt</i>) Abteilung	discolour entfarben
departure (<i>dɪpɑ:tsə</i>) Weggehen	discomfort Unbequemlichkeit
depend from abhängen von; ~ on sich verlassen auf	discourse (<i>dɪskɔ:s</i>) weitläufig sprechen über
deplorable (<i>dɪplərəbl</i>) beflagenswert	discover entdecken
depress niederdrücken	discovery Entdeckung
deprive (<i>dɪpraɪv</i>) berauben	discuss (<i>dɪskʌs</i>) erörtern
derive (<i>draɪv</i>) ableiten	dislike nicht leiden können
descend (<i>disend</i>) abstammen, herkommen	dislodge (<i>dɪslɒdʒ</i>) vertreiben
desirable (<i>dɪzaɪərəbl</i>) erwünscht	display entfalten
desirability (<i>dɪzaɪərəbɪlɪti</i>) Erwünschtheit	disposal Verfügung
	dispose verfügen
	dispossess aus dem Besitz vertreiben
	dissipate (<i>disɪpeɪt</i>) verschleuchen, verschwenden
	dissipation Zerstreuung
	distant (<i>distənt</i>) entfernt
	distinctive eigentümlich, auffallend

distinguish (*distɪŋɡwɪʃ*) unter-
 scheiden, sich auszeichnen
 district Bezirk
 disturb beunruhigen, stören
 ditch Graben
 diversion (*daɪvəːʃən*) Zerstreuung
 divide (*daɪaɪd*) teilen [ung
 document (*dɒkjumənt*) Urkunde
 dole (*doul*) Spende, Almosen
 dome Kuppel
 domestic häuslich; ~-made haus-
 gearbeitet
 done: to be ~ for erledigt, zu-
 grunde gerichtet sein
 doner (*dounə*) (Cockney für
 girl) Mädchen
 doorstep Schwelle
 dormitory (*dɔːmitri*) Schlafsaal,
 -zimmer
 doubt (*daut*) Zweifel; zweifeln
 down (the) (*daun*) Düne
 dozen (*dʌzn*) Duzend
 drainage (*dreɪnɪdʒ*) Entwässer-
 ungsanlage
 dress Kleid, Anzug
 drive (*draɪv*) Fahrt
 drop verlieren; to ~ in on jem.
 besuchen
 drugstore (*drʌɡstɔː*) Drogerie
 due geschuldet, zustehend; das
 Gebührende, der Anteil; genau
 dull (*dʌl*) langweilig
 dumb (*dʌm*) stumm
 durability (*dʒʊərəbɪlɪti*) Dauer-
 duty Pflicht [haftigkeit
 dye (*dai*) färben; ~-kettle färb-
 fessel

E

eagerness (*iːɡənɪs*) Begierde,
 Verlangen, Eifer
 earmark Zeichen

earthwork (*əːθwɔːk*) Erdwerk
 easy-chair Armstuhl
 ecclesiastical (*ɪkliːsiæstɪkəl*)
 kirchlich
 education Erziehung
 effect (*ɪfekt*) Wirkung
 efficiency (*ɪfɪʃənsi*) Leistungs-
 fähigkeit
 efficient (*ɪfɪʃənt*) leistungsfähig
 egg Ei
 elaborate (*ɪləbəreɪt*) sorgfältig
 elders (the) die Alten, Ältesten
 elect (er)wählen
 elementalness (*elɪmentlɪnɪs*) das
 Elementare
 elevator (*elɪveɪtə*) Fahrstuhl
 ell-chamber Spinnstube
 elm Ulme, Rüster
 elucidate (*ɪljʊːseɪt*) hervor-
 rufen
 emerge (*ɪməːdʒ*) herauskommen
 emergency (*ɪməːdʒənsi*): in
 case ~ of im Notfall
 emigrate auswandern
 eminently in höchstem Grade
 employment Beschäftigung, Ar-
 beit
 emporium (*empɔːrɪəm*) großer
 Handels- u. Stapelplatz, Hoch-
 burg
 empty leer
 enable in den Stand setzen
 endeavour (*ɪndɛvə*) sich bemühen
 endure (*ɪndʒʊə*) ausdauern
 enforce in Kraft setzen, durch-
 setzen
 enhance (*ɪnhɑːns*) erhöhen
 enjoy genießen
 enlarge sich weitläufig auslassen
 ensample (*ensaːmpl*) Beispiel
 (= example)
 entail (*ɪntaɪl*) aufbürden

entertain unterhalten, bewirten;
 ~ment Unterhaltung
 enthusiast, the Begeisterter, An-
 hänger
 entrance (*entræns*) Eingang
 entrust (*intrʌst*) anvertrauen
 epigram (*epigræm*) Epigramm
 epoch (*i:pək*) Epoche, Zeitab-
 schnitt
 equal (*i:kwoəl*) gleich
 equivalent (*ikwi:vələnt*) Gegen-
 wert, das Entsprechende
 erect errichten
 escape entkommen, entgehen
 essential (*isenʃəl*) wesentlich,
 das Wesentliche
 estate Besitztum, größerer Land-
 besitz
 evangelical (*i:vændʒelɪkəl*)
 evangelisch
 eve (= evening) Abend, Vor-
 abend
 event (*ivent*) Ereignis
 evidence (*evidəns*) Beweis
 exactly genau
 excellent ausgezeichnet
 exciting (*iksaitɪŋ*) aufregend
 exclusive (*iksklu:sɪv*) sich ab-
 schließend, exklusiv
 excursion Ausflug
 excuse Entschuldigung
 exhaust (*ɪgzɔ:st*) erschöpfen
 exile Verbannung
 expenditure (*ikspendɪtʃə*) Aus-
 gabe
 expense Ausgabe
 expensive teuer
 experienced (*ikspiəriənst*) er-
 fahren
 explanation Erklärung
 explanatory (*iksplænətəri*) er-
 flärend

explicitly (*iksplɪsɪtli*) ausdrück-
 lich
 exploration (*eksplə:reɪʃən*) Er-
 forschung
 explore erforschen
 expulsion (*ikspʌlsən*) Aus-
 stoßung
 extravagance (*ikstrævɪɡəns*)
 Verschwendung
 extremely äußerst

F

face upon das Gesicht zuwenden,
 gegenüberliegen
 fact Tatsache
 factor Faktor
 fade (*feɪd*) verblasen, verschießen
 faint schwach
 fair (the) Markt, Jahrmarkt;
 schön
 famous berühmt
 fancy (*fænsi*) denken
 fare Fahrpreis
 fascinate (*fæsineɪt*) bezaubern
 fashion (*fæʃən*) Mode
 fashionable (*fæʃnəbl*) elegant
 fasten (*fɑ:sn*) befestigen
 fastness (*fɑ:stnis*) Festigkeit
 fate Schicksal
 fatigue (*fəti:g*) Anstrengung
 favourite (*feɪvərɪt*) Günstling,
 (adj.) Lieblings-
 fearful befürchtend
 feature (*fi:tʃə*) Zug
 feed füttern
 feel up to sich in der Stimmung
 fühlen
 fence Zaun
 fern Farnkraut
 finish Putz
 fit for tauglich machen für

fitness Tauglichkeit
 flat (*flæt*) flach; Mietwohnung
 flavour (*flɛivə*) Wohlgeruch,
 Hauch
 fleece (*fli:s*) Vlies, Schaffell
 fleet Flotte, Wagenparc
 flight of stairs Treppenstufen
 fling schwingen
 flintlock (*flintlɒk*) Feuerstein-
 gewehr
 flood (*flʌd*) Flut
 flourish (*flaɪf*) blühen
 folk (*fouk*) Leute
 footgear (*futgiə*) Fußbekleidung
 foothold: to get ~ Fuß fassen
 footwear (*futweə*) Schuhzeug
 forbear (*fə:bɛə*) Vorsicht
 forefather (*fə:fa:ðə*) Vorfahr
 foreign (*fərin*) fremd, ausländ-
 isch
 forge along vorwärtssegeln
 forthcoming: to be ~ erfol-
 gen
 fossil (*fɒsl[-il]*) fossil, Ver-
 steinerung
 found gründen
 four-in-hand Viergespann
 frame Rahmen
 freedom Freiheit
 freehold Freigut, freier Grund-
 besitz
 frequent (*frikwɛnt*) besuchen
 frock (*frɒk*) Kleid
 function (*fʌŋkʃən*) funktionieren,
 leben
 fund (*fʌnd*) Kapital
 fundamental (*fʌndəmentl*)
 grundlegend
 funeral (*fju:nərəl*) Begräbnis
 furnish liefern
 fuse (*fju:x*) verschmelzen
 future (*fju:tʃə*) Zukunft

G

gambling hall (*gæmblɪŋhel*)
 Spielhölle
 gaoler (*dzeɪlə*) Kerkermeister
 garage (*gæridʒ*) Garage
 garment (*ga:mənt*) Gewand,
 garret (*gærət*) Dachstube [Kleid
 gatepost Türpfosten
 gateway Torweg, Zugang
 generality (*dʒenərələti*) Allge-
 meinheit
 generation Generation, Ge-
 schlecht
 genre (*ʒɑ:nr*) painting Genre-
 bild
 geography (*dʒiəgrəfi*) Erdkunde
 getting around Umherfahren
 gift Gabe
 gladiator (*glædieɪtə*) Gladiator
 glaring schreiend
 glimpse Blick
 gloomy (*glu:mi*) düster, dunkel
 goings-on Aufführung, Beneh-
 golf (*gɒlf*) Golfspiel [men
 goodsized ziemlich groß
 gorgeous (*gɔ:dʒəs*) prächtig,
 schimmernd
 government Regierung
 gown (*gaun*) Kleid
 graceful anmutig
 grandeur (*grændʒə*) Erhaben-
 heit
 grandiosity (*grændiəsiti*) Pomp-
 haftigkeit
 grange meeting (vgl. S. 78,
 Anm. 1)
 grasp (*gra:sp*) erfassen
 grato (*greit*) mit einem Rost
 versehener Ofen
 grave (*greiv*) Grab
 gravelly (*grævəli*) kiesig, sandig

grown-up der Erwachsene; erwachsen
 guard change Ablösung der Wache
 guest Gast
 guinea (*gini*) Guinee (= 21 s)

H

habitual (*habitjuəl*) gewöhnlich
 halloo (*həlu:*) Hallo
 halting-place (*hɔ:tinpleis*) Haltepunkt
 ham (*hæm*) Schinken
 handy (*hændi*) bequem
 hank (*hæŋk*) Doche (von Garn)
 harridan (*hæridən*) Heze, altes Weib
 harvesting das Ernten
 hasty übereilt
 haughty (*hɔ:ti*) stolz
 hauling (*hɔ:lin*) Ziehen, Hereinholen
 haunt (*hɔ:nt*) heimsuchen
 havoc (*hævək*) Verwüstung, Verheerung
 haying Heumachen
 hay-scented heuduftend
 head: to ~ out to den Kurs nehmen nach
 headmaster Direktor
 health Gesundheit
 heap: a ~ of eine Menge von
 hearthstone (*hæ:θstoun*) Herd, Herdstein
 heatherbloom (*hedæblu:m*) Heideblüte
 heating Heizung
 hedge Hecke
 heel (Schuh-) Absatz
 hem Saum
 heraldic (*herældik*) heraldisch

hesitate zögern
 hire (*haiə*) mieten
 hitch up anspannen
 hither, and yon (*hiðæəndjən*) überall
 hog (*hɒg*) Schwein
 home-loom hausgewebt
 homesick Heimweh habend
 homestead Heimstätte
 horseman Reiter
 horsemanship Reitkunst
 hose (*houx*) Strümpfe
 host (*houst*) Wirt
 hostelry (*hɒstəlri*) Gasthaus
 household offices Haushaltsnebenräume
 house-hunting Wohnungssuche
 housekeeper Haushälterin
 humour Humor
 huntsman Jäger
 husband (*hʌzbənd*) Gemahl
 hymning (*himniŋ*) preisend

I

idea (*aɪdiə*) Gedanke
 idealism (*aɪdɪəlɪzəm*) Idealismus
 identical (*aɪdɪntɪkəl*) gleichbedeutend, der-, die-, dasselbe
 idle away vertändeln
 ignorant (*ɪgnərənt*) unwissend
 illogical (*ɪlədʒɪkəl*) unlogisch
 illuminate erleuchten
 illustrate (*ɪləstreɪt*) mit Abbildungen versehen
 imagination Einbildungskraft
 imbibe (*ɪmbaɪb*) in den Geist aufnehmen
 imitate nachahmen
 immediate (*ɪmɪ:dʒət*) sofortig
 immemorial (*ɪmɪmə:riəl*) undenklich

immense ungeheuer
 immoral unmoralisch
 immovable (*imæ:vəbl*) unbeweglich
 imperial (*impɪəriəl*) kaiserlich
 imperil (*imperil*) gefährden
 imperishable (*imperisəbl*) unvergänglich
 impose (*impəʊz*) auferlegen
 impress Eindruck machen
 improve bessern
 inch Zoll
 incident Begebnis
 incidentally (*insidentəli*) gleichzeitig
 include einschließen
 incongruity (*inkɒŋgruɪti*) Mißverhältnis
 inconvenient (*inkənvi:njənt*) unbequem
 increase (*inkri:s*) vermehren
 incumbent (*inkʌmbənt*) Pfarrer
 indestructible (*indistrʌktəbl*) unzerstörbar
 indifferent gleichgültig, alltäglich
 individuality (*individjuæli*) Eigentümlichkeit
 indubitable (*indju:bitebl*) unzweifelhaft
 induce (*indju:s*) veranlassen, bewegen
 industrial (*indʌstriəl*) gewerblich
 inertia (*inə:ʃiə*) Beharrungsvermögen
 inevitable (*inevitəbl*) unvermeidlich
 inexhaustible (*inɪgzɔ:stəbl*) unerschöpflich
 infancy (*infənsi*) Kindheit
 inferior: social ~ der gesellschaftlich Tieferstehende

influence Einfluß
 informal nicht formell
 innovation Neuerung
 inquisitive (*inkwɪzɪtɪv*) neugierig, wißbegierig
 insistent (*insistent*) on bestehend auf
 insolence (*insələns*) Ungehörlichkeit
 institution Einrichtung
 instruction Unterweisung
 insurance (*insʊərəns*) Versicherung
 intensive intensiv
 interfere (*intəfɪə*) sich einmischen
 interlude (*intel:ljʊ:d*) Zwischen spiel
 interminable grenzenlos
 interspersed with untermengt mit
 intestines (*intestins*) Eingeweide, Inneres
 intimate vertraulich
 introduce einführen
 intruder Eindringling
 intuition (*intjuɪʃən*) Erkenntnis
 invent erfinden
 investigate untersuchen
 investment Kapitalanlage
 invidious (*invidiəs*) gehässig, boshaft
 invite einladen
 ironmaster Eisenhüttenbesitzer
 irreproachable (*irɪprəʊtsəbl*) tadellos
 irritation Auf-, Erregung

J

jeweller (*dʒu:ɪlə*) Juwelier, Goldschmied
 job (*dʒɒb*) Verrichtung, Geschäft

jot down (*dʒɒt daʊn*) schnell
hinwerfen
joy (*dʒɔɪ*) Freude
judge (*dʒʌdʒ*) (be-)urteilen;
~ment Urteil
jug (*dʒʌg*) Krug
jurist (*dʒʊərɪst*) Jurist

K

keen (*ki:n*) scharf
keep (*ki:p*) Hauptturm
keeper Bewahrer
kettle Kessel
key-note (*kinəʊt*) Grundton
kindred (*kindrɪd*) Verwandt-
knit (*nɪt*) stricken [schaft
knowledge (*nɒlɪdʒ*) Wissen

L

labour a point etwas weiter-
laboured gefünstelt [ausführen
lack ermangeln, nicht haben
lad (*læd*) Junge [Ann. 3)
ladder-back (*lædəbæk*) (vgl. S. 69,
laddie (*lædi*) Junge (schott.)
lady (*leɪdi*) Gemahlin
landscape Landschaft
language (*læŋgwɪdʒ*) Sprache
lapse (*læps*) Verfließen, Verlauf
latent (*leɪtənt*) geheim, latent
law (*lɔ:*) Gesetz
lawyer (*lɔ:jə*) Rechtsgelehrter
lay: ~ away begraben; ~ by
beiseite legen; ~ out anlegen
lease (*li:s*) pachten
leathern (*ledə[:]n*) ledern
leisure (*leʒə*) Muße
lemonade (*leməneɪd*) Limonade
length Länge
lengthen länger werden

let: to be ~ zu vermieten
level (*levl*) flach, eben
liberality (*libərəˈlɪti*) Freigebig-
keit
library (*laɪbrəri*) Bibliothek
lift: to accept a ~ sich auf einen
Wagen mitnehmen lassen
light Licht
lily (*lɪli*) Lilie
limit Grenze
limitation Begrenzung
linen (*linɪn*) leinen
liquid (*likwɪd*) flüssig
listless teilnahmslos
literature (*lɪtərɪtʃə*) Literatur
lol (*lou*) siehe!
loamy (*loumi*) lehmig
locally (*loukəli*) örtlich
locomotion Ortsveränderung,
Bewegung
lone (*loun*) einsam, alleinstehend
lonesome einsam
long: to ~ for (*lɒŋ*) sich sehnen
nach
look down schlecht aussehen
(vom Wetter)
loose: to be at a ~ end ohne
feste Beschäftigung sein
lore (*lɔ:*) Wissenschaft, Kunde
lot (*lɒt*): a ~ of eine Menge von
lounge (*laʊndʒ*) hall Diele
loveliness (*lʌvlinɪs*) Lieblichkeit
lovely (*lʌvli*) lieblich
lump (*lʌmp*) Klumpen, Stück
lure (*ljʊə*) Reiz

M

magazine (*mægəzi:n*) Zeitschrift
magnate (*mæɡneɪt*) Magnat,
großer Herr [tig
magnificent (*mæɡnɪfɪsnt*) prächt-

maiden trip (*meidn trip*) Jung-
 fernreise
 mail (*meil*) Post
 main hauptsächlich
 maintain (*mentein*) aufrecht-
 erhalten
 manage (*mænidʒ*) zustandebrin-
 gen
 manageress (*mænidʒəris*) Ver-
 walterin
 mansion (*mænsən*) Herrensitz
 manufacture (*mænʃʊfæktʃə*)
 fabrizieren
 map (*mæp*) Karte
 marble (*ma:bl*) Marmor
 marry (*mæri*) heiraten
 martial (*ma:fəl*) kriegerisch
 marvellous (*ma:vilas*) wunder-
 bar
 mathematics (*mæθimætiks*)
 Mathematik
 matter: for that ~ was das
 anbetrifft; in the ~ of in be-
 zug auf
 mattress (*mætris*) Matratze
 mature (*mætʃuə*) reif, reifen
 mauve (*mouv*) malvenfarbig
 mean: the golden ~ die goldene
 Mittelstraße
 measure (*mezə*) Maß
 meditate (*mediteit*) nachdenken
 medium (*mi:diəm*) Mitte
 meet Zusammenkunft
 mellow (*melou*) einen weichen
 Ton bekommen
 membership Mitgliedschaft
 memory Erinnerung
 mentality (*mentæliiti*) Geistes-
 haltung
 merchandise (*mə:tsəndaix*)
 Ware
 merchant (*mə:tsənt*) Kaufmann

mere (*miə*) bloß
 metropolis (*mitrəpəlis*) Haupt-
 stadt
 mid-air: in ~ in freier Luft
 milady die Dame des Hauses
 mildly (*maildli*) nur wenig, mild
 mile (*mail*) Meile
 minaret (*minəret*) Minarett
 mind Sinn, Gemüt; beachten
 minor canon (*mainəkænən*)
 2. Stiftsherr
 minster Münster
 miracle (*mirəkl*) Wunder
 mist Nebel, Dunst
 mistake Irrtum
 mitten Fausthandschuh
 mixture (*miktʃə*) Mischung
 mode (*moud*) sandfarben
 moderation Mäßigung
 modernist (*mədə[:]nist*) fort-
 schrittlich
 modesty (*mədisti*) Bescheidenheit
 moist feucht, naß
 mollusc (*mələsk*) Weichtier
 moment Augenblick
 monarch (*mənək*) Monarch,
 Herrscher
 monastery (*mənəstri*) Kloster
 monitorial (*mənito:riəl*) Unter-
 lehrer
 monopolize (*mənəpəlaix*) für
 sich allein in Anspruch nehmen
 monotonous (*mənətənəs*) ein-
 förmig
 mood (*mu:d*) Stimmung
 moor (*muə*) festmachen
 morale (*mərə:l*) Mut
 mosaic (*məxeik*) Mosaik
 motto (*motou*) Sinnspruch
 mould (*mould*) formen, bilden
 move umziehen, die Wohnung
 wechseln

mug (*mAg*) Krug, Becher
 muse (*mju:x*) sinnend, nachdenken
 museum (*mju[:]xiəm*) Museum
 music (*mju:zik*) Musik
 mythical (*miθikəl*) sagenhaft

N

narrow (*nærou*) eng
 naval (*neivəl*) See-
 navy (*neivi*) Flotte, Marine
 neatness (*ni:tnis*) Nettigkeit
 necessary (*nesisəri*) nötig
 need (*ni:d*) Bedürfnis
 neighbourhood (*neibəhud*) Nach-
 barschaft
 nevertheless (*nevədəles*) nichts-
 destoweniger
 noise Lärm
 noisy lärmend, laut
 nominally (*nəminəli*) dem Na-
 men nach
 nonsense (*nənsəns*) Unsinn
 nook (*nuk*) Ecke, Winkel
 note (*nout*) Bedeutung
 notorious (*noutəriəs*) berüchtigt
 nuisance (*nju:sns*) etwas Lästiges

O

oak-lined (*ouklaɪnd*) von Eichen
 eingefaßt
 objection (*əbdʒekʃən*) Einwen-
 dung
 observe (*əbʒə:v*) beobachten
 obtain (*əbteɪn*) bestehen, im Ge-
 brauch sein; erlangen
 obtainable (*əbteɪnəbl*): to be ~
 zu haben sein
 obvious (*əbvɪəs*) klar, einleuchtend
 occasion Gelegenheit [tend
 occasionally gelegentlich]

occupant (*əkjupənt*) Inhaber
 occupy (*əkjupai*) innehaben
 occur (*əkə:*) einfallen, kommen
 occurrence (*əkArəns*) Ereignis
 ocean (*oufən*) Ozean, Meer
 odd (*əd*) seltsam, wunderbar
 off (*ɔ:f*) dienstfrei
 oldish älterlich
 old-world (*ouldwə:ld*) altertüm-
 lich
 operation Operation, Reparatur,
 Verfahren
 opposite (*əpəxit*) gegenüber-
 liegend
 opulent (*əpjulənt*) verschwende-
 risch
 orb (*ɔ:b*) Reichsapfel
 orchard (*ɔ:tsəd*) Obstgarten
 ordinary gewöhnlich
 origin (*ərɪdʒɪn*) Ursprung
 ornamental (*ɔ:nəmentl*) schmück-
 end
 otherwise in anderer Beziehung,
 sonst
 outbuilding Nebengebäude
 outset Anfang
 outspoken offenherzig, freimütig
 outstretch ausstrecken, ausbreiten
 overcome überwinden
 overheat (*ouvəhi:t*) überheizen
 overlap (*ouvəlæp*) übergreifen
 overlook überblicken
 overtax überschätzen
 owner (*ounə*) Besitzer

P

paddle about umherlaufen
 paddock (*pædək*) Pferdefoppel
 pagan (*peɪgən*) heidnisch
 pageant (*pædzənt*) Aufzug, Ge-
 pränge

painful peinlich, schmerzlich
 pains-taking sorgfältig, peinlich
 paint malen
 palladian (*pələidiən*) schloßartig
 panel (*pænl*) Paneel, Täfelung
 panoply (*pænəpli*) Aufbau
 pantry (*pæntri*) Speisekammer
 paper Aufsatz, Abhandlung
 paradise (*pærədaɪs*) Paradies
 parish (*pærɪʃ*) Kirchspiel
 parishioner (*pærɪʃənə*) Pfarrkind
 part: in ~ zum Teil
 partake teilnehmen, teilhaben
 pass away sterben
 pasture (*pɑːstʃə*) Weide
 patent (*peɪtənt*) offenkundig
 patronage (*pætrənɪdʒ*) Gönnerschaft
 patronize (*pætrənəɪz*) begünstigen
 pattern (*pætən*) Muster
 pave pflastern
 payment Bezahlung
 peaceful friedlich
 peal (*pi:l*) läuten
 peasantry (*pexəntri*) Landvolk
 peculiar (*pikjuːljə*) eigen, absonderlich
 pedestal (*pedɪstl*) Piedestal, Postament [Oberhauses
 peer (*piə*) Pair, Mitglied des
 penchant (*pɑːnʃɑːn*) Neigung
 perchance (*pətʃɑːns*) zufällig
 perfect (*pəːfɪkt*) vollkommen
 perform ausführen, vollbringen
 period (*piəriəd*) Zeitabschnitt
 persuade (*pəsweɪd*) überreden
 pervade (*pəːveɪd*) durchdringen
 pewter (*pjuːtə*) Zinn
 phase (*feɪz*) Phase, Wandlung, Stadium
 philology (*filələdʒi*) Sprachwissenschaft, Philologie

phrase (*freɪz*) Ausdruck, Redewendung
 pick out aussuchen
 picture (*pɪktʃə*) Bild
 picturesque (*pɪktʃəresk*) malerisch
 pie (*pai*) Pastete
 piece: to blow to ~s in die Luft sprengen
 pierce durchbrechen
 piety (*paɪəti*) Frömmigkeit
 pilgrimage Pilgerfahrt
 pink (*pink*) blaßrot
 pint (*paɪnt*) ein Glas (ca. 0,5 l)
 pitch: tuned to a ~ auf einen Ton gestimmt
 plague Plage
 plain einfach, anspruchslos
 plainly deutlich
 plant (*plɑːnt*) Anlage
 plaster (*plɑːstə*) Stuck
 plate Silbergeschirr
 platonize (*pleɪtənəɪz*) platonisieren
 pleasant (*plezənt*) angenehm
 pleasing (*pliːzɪŋ*) gefällig
 plot (*plət*) Verwicklung
 ploughing (*pləʊɪŋ*) das Pflügen
 plumbing (*plʌmɪŋ*) Wasserversorgung
 poke about umhertappen
 poker (*poukə*) Pofer (Kartenspiel)
 polar (*pəʊlə*) polar
 polish (*pəlɪʃ*) polieren, putzen
 politics (*pəlɪtɪks*) Politik
 polo (*pəʊləʊ*) Polo (vgl. S. 30,
 pope (*pəʊp*) Papst [Ann. 1)
 poplin (*pəplɪn*) Poplin (Wollseide)
 pork (*pɔːk*) Schweinefleisch
 porous (*pɔːrəs*) porös, löcherig

poultry (*poultri*) Geflügel
 pour in (*pəə*) hereinströmen
 poverty (*pɒvəti*) Armut
 powder (*paʊdə*) Pulver
 practically (*præktikəli*) tatsäch-
 lich, wirklich
 prayer (*preə*) Gebet; ~-meeting
 Betstunde
 preach (*pri:tʃ*) predigen
 precentor (*pri[:]sentə*) Kantor
 precincts (*pri:sɪŋkts*) Gebiet,
 Bereich
 precise (*praɪsais*) bestimmt, genau
 preclude (*pri:klu:d*) ausschließen
 predestined (*pri[:]destɪnd*) vor-
 herbestimmt
 predominate (*prɪdɔːmineɪt*) be-
 herrschen
 prefect (*pri:fekt*) Präfekt, Vor-
 steher
 prefer (*prɪfə:*) vorziehen
 prehistoric (*pri:histɔːrɪk*) vor-
 geschichtlich
 prejudice (*predʒudɪs*) Vorurteil
 prejudiced parteiisch, vorein-
 genommen
 premium (*pri:mjəm*): to be at
 a ~ sehr gesucht sein
 preserve (*pri:və:v*) bewahren
 pressure (*presə*) Druck
 pretence (*prɪtens*) Anspruch
 prevail upon (*prɪveɪl*) vermögen,
 prevent verhindern [bewegen
 previously (*pri:vjəsli*) vorher
 pride (*praɪd*) Stolz
 primogeniture (*praɪmɔːdʒen-
 itʃə*) Erstgeburtsrecht
 print (*prɪnt*) Druck
 private (*praɪvɪt*) privat
 privilege (*prɪvɪlɪdʒ*) Vorrecht
 probable (*prəbəbl*) wahrschein-
 lich

problem (*prɒblem*) Problem,
 Frage
 proceed (*prəsi:d*) fortfahren
 professional (*prəfesnl*) berufs-
 mäßig
 profusely (*prəʃju:slɪ*) ver-
 schwenderisch
 progress (*prəgres*): to be in ~
 im Fortschreiten sein
 progressive (*prəgresɪv*) fort-
 schrittlich
 proper (*prɒpə*) richtig [Besitz
 property (*prɒpəti*) Eigentum,
 prophecy (*prəfisi*) Weissagung
 prophetess (*prəfɪtɪs*) Prophetin
 propitious (*prəpɪʃəs*) günstig
 prospect (*prəspekt*) Bild, An-
 sicht
 prosperous (*prɒspərəs*) gedeihend
 protect (*prətekt*) schützen
 protest (*prətest*): to ~ at Ein-
 spruch erheben gegen
 prove (*pru:v*) beweisen
 provide (*prəvaɪd*) liefern, ver-
 schaffen
 proximity (*prɒksɪmɪti*) Nähe,
 Nachbarschaft
 psychologically (*psaɪkəlɔːdʒ-
 ikəli*) psychologisch
 publicly öffentlich
 pulling power Werbefraft
 pulpit (*pulpit*) Kanzel
 purlieus (*pə:ljʊ:z*) Umgebung
 purple (*pə:pl*) purpurn
 purpose (*pə:pəs*) Zweck
 push on fortfahren

Q

quaint (*kweɪnt*) seltsam
 qualification (*kwɒlɪfɪkeɪʃən*) Be-
 fähigung

quarry (*kwo:ri*) Steinbruch
 quarter (*kwo:tə*) Viertel
 quartette (*kwo:tet*) Quartett
 queer (*kwiə*) sonderbar
 question (*kwestʃən*) Frage
 quiet (*kwaɪət*) ruhig
 quilt (*kwilt*) Bettdecke

R

race (*reis*) Rasse
 radiate (*reɪdiət*) ausstrahlen
 rage (*reɪdʒ*) Mode
 railing Gitter, Geländer
 ramble (*ræmbl*) Streifzug
 reach erreichen; Bereich
 ready (*redi*) bereit
 realize (*riəlaɪz*) sich vorstellen,
 erkennen
 realm (*relm*) Reich
 reason (*ri:zn*) Grund, Vernunft
 reasonably (*ri:znəbli*) vernünftig
 receive (*ri:sɪ:v*) empfangen, er-
 halten
 recent (*ri:snt*) neuerlich, kürzlich
 reception (*risepʃən*) Empfang,
 Aufnahme
 reciprocate (*risɪprəkeɪt*) aus-
 tauschen, umkehren
 recite (*risaɪt*) vortragen, auf-
 reckless rücksichtslos [sagen
 reckon (*rekən*) denken, vermuten
 recollection (*rekəlekʃən*) Er-
 innerung
 record (*rekɔ:d*) Zeugnis, Ur-
 funde
 record (*rikɔ:d*) berichten
 recreation (*rekriɛɪʃən*) Erholung
 rector (*rektə*) Rektor, Pfarrherr
 redeem (*riði:m*) retten, ent-
 schädigen für

red-hot (*red-hɒt*) rotglühend
 redolent (*redolənt*) einen An-
 strich haben von
 reduced (*riˈdʒu:st*) bedrängt
 reel off (*ri:lɔ:f*) herunterleiern
 reenforce (*ri:ɪnfɔ:s*) verstärken
 refer (*rifə:*) beziehen
 reference (*refrəns*) Beziehung
 refined (*rifaɪnd*) gebildet, vor-
 nehmen
 refinement seine Lebensart
 reformer (*rifɔmə*) Reformier-,
 Verbesserer
 regard (*rigɑ:d*) ansehen
 regret (*ri:gret*) Reue
 regulate (*regjuleɪt*) regeln
 relax (*rilæks*) erschaffen
 relaxation Erholung, Erheite-
 rung
 release (*ri:li:s*) erlösen, befreien
 relegato (*religeɪt*) verbannen
 relevance (*relɪvəns*) Bedeutung
 relief (*ri:li:f*) Erleichterung,
 Linderung
 relief Relief, erhabene Arbeit
 reluctant (*rilæktənt*) unwillig,
 remain bleiben [abgeneigt
 remarkable (*rimɑ:kəbl*) be-
 merkwürdig
 remedy (*remɪdi*) Heilmittel
 reminiscent (*remɪnɪsnt*) reich an
 Erinnerungen
 remnant (*remnənt*) Überbleibsel
 remodel (*ri:mɔdl*) umgestalten,
 umbilden
 remote (*rimaʊt*) entfernt
 remove beseitigen
 renown (*rinaʊn*) Ruhm
 representative (*reprɪzentətɪv*)
 Vertreter(in)
 repression (*ripreʃən*) Zurück-
 haltung

request Verlangen
 require (*rikwaia*) haben müssen, brauchen
 research (*risə:ts*) Untersuchung, Forschung
 resemble (*rixembl*) ähneln, gleichen
 reshadow (*risædou*) widerspiegeln
 reside (*rixaid*) wohnen
 residence (*rexidəns*) Wohnsitz
 resident (*rexidənt*) Bewohner
 resourceful (*risə:sful*) erfindereich
 respectable (*rispektəbl*) anständig, schicklich
 respectively (*rispektivli*) respektiv
 respond (*rispənd*) entgegenkommen, eingehen auf
 responsibility Verantwortlichkeit
 result (*rixAlt*) Ergebnis
 retired (*ritaiəd*) zurückgezogen
 retort (*ritə:t*) zurückgegebener Vorwurf
 retrieve (*ritri:v*) wiedererlangen
 reveal (*rivi:l*) enthüllen, verraten
 reverse (*rivə:s*) umkehren; das Gegenteil
 revert (*rivə:t*) zurückkommen auf
 revision (*rivizən*) wieder sehen lassen
 revive (*rivaiiv*) wieder auffrischen
 revolt from (*rivoult*) sich empören gegen
 revolution (*revəlu:fən*) Revolution
 revolutionary (*revəlu:fnəri*) revolutionär
 reward (*riwə:d*) Lohn, Belohnung

rigorous (*rigərəs*) streng
 rising heranwachsend, emporfommend
 roadside: by the ~ am Wege
 robes of state Staatsgewänder
 rocker (*rəkər*) Schaufelstuhl
 rocking-chair Schaufelstuhl
 rod (*rəd*) (Meß) Rute
 romance (*romæns*) das Romantische
 rookery (*rukəri*) Nistplätze
 routine (*rutɪ:n*) Routine, durch Übung erlangte Fertigkeit
 rug (*rAg*) Wollteppich
 rural (*ruərəl*) ländlich
 rusty (*rAsti*) rostfarben

S

sad (*sæ:d*) traurig
 salesman (*seilzmən*) Verkäufer
 saloon (*səlu:n*) Salon
 sandwich (*sænwidʒ*) Butterbrot
 satisfactory (*sætisfæktəri*) zufriedenstellend
 satisfy (*sætisfai*) zufriedenstellen
 save (*seiv*) sparen
 saw (*sə:*) Säge
 scale (*skeil*) Maßstab; abstufen
 scarce (*skeəs*) knapp, rar
 scatter (*skætə*) verstreuen
 sceptre (*septə*) Zepter
 scheme (*ski:m*) Plan; planen
 scholar (*skələ*) Schüler
 schooner (*sku:nə*) Schoner
 scooting (*sku:tiŋ*) dahinschießen, schnell laufen
 scripture (*skriptʃə*) Heilige Schrift
 scutcheon (*skAtʃən*) Wappenschild
 search (*sə:ts*): in ~ of auf der Suche nach

season (*si:xn*) Saison, Jahreszeit
 secret (*si:krit*) Geheimnis
 secure (*sikjuə*) sich sichern
 securities (*sikjuəritix*) Wertpapiere
 sedentary (*sedntəri*) unbeweglich, träge
 seem (*si:m*) scheinen
 seemingly anscheinend
 select (*silekt*) auswählen
 self-centred mit sich selbst beschäftigt, egozentrisch
 self-respect Selbstachtung
 semi-precious (*semi-presəs*) halbedel
 sentence (*sentəns*) Satz
 serious (*siəriəs*) ernsthaft
 sermon (*sə:mən*) Predigt
 servant (*sə:vənt*) Diener
 serviceableness (*sə:visəblnis*) Nützlichkeit, Brauchbarkeit
 set: the ~ Gesellschaft, Clique
 set (to) on liegen an
 setting: the ~ Fassung
 settle sich ansiedeln
 sex Geschlecht
 shade (*feid*) Schatten, Nuance
 shadow (*ʃædou*) Schatten
 shape (*feip*) Form
 shaving water Rasierwasser
 shed (*ʃed*) Schuppen; ~ful ein Schuppen voll
 sheep-shearing (*ʃi:p-ʃiəriŋ*) Schafschur
 sheet (*ʃi:t*) Tuch, Bettuch
 shelf (*ʃelf*) Sims, Regal, Gestell
 shipowning (*ʃiponin*) das Schiffe besitzen
 shocking (*ʃəkin*) empörend, unerhört

shod (*ʃəd*) beschuht
 shooting (*ʃu:tiŋ*) Jagd; ~box Jagdhäuschen
 shop (*ʃɒp*) Laden
 shovel (*ʃʌvl*) schaufeln
 shrub (*ʃrʌb*) Staude
 shut (*ʃʌt*) zuschließen
 sickness Krankheit
 sign (*sain*) Zeichen
 significance (*signifikəns*) Bedeutung
 signing: a ~ unterschreibend
 silken-hosed (*silkən-houzd*) Seidenstrümpfe tragend
 silly albern
 similarity (*similæriti*) Gleichartigkeit, Ähnlichkeit
 site (*sait*) Lage
 situated (*sitjueitid*) gelegen
 skein (*skein*) (gälisch) Doche, Strähne
 skirt Frauenrock
 skirt (*skə:t*): to ~ entlanglaufen
 slope (*sloup*) Abhang
 slum (*slʌm*) verrufenes Stadtviertel
 smoulder (*smouldə*) glimmen, schwelen
 snatch (*snætʃ*) up schnell aufnehmen, an sich raffen
 social (*souʃəl*) sozial
 society (*səsaɪəti*) Gesellschaft
 soften (*sɔ:fn*) weichmachen, erweichen
 soil (*soil*) Boden
 solace (*sələs*) Trost
 sold (*sould*) verkauft
 solicitor (*səlisitə*) Sachwalter
 solitary (*səlɪtəri*) einsam
 solution (*səlu:ʃən*) Lösung
 song: for the proverbial ~ für ein Butterbrot

sound (*saund*) Ton; vernünftig
 soundness Richtigkeit
 spacious (*speifəs*) geräumig
 speech (*spi:tʃ*) Rede
 spire (*spaiə*) Kirchturm
 spirits Stimmung
 split spalten
 spoil (*spɔil*) verwöhnen
 spot Ort
 sprinkle besprengen
 sprinkling geringe Beimischung
 square (*skwɛə*) Platz; ~ mile
 Quadratmeile
 squire (*skwaɪə*) Gutsbesitzer
 stabling (*steiblin*) Stallung
 staff (*sta:f*) Stab
 stair (*steə*) Treppe
 stall (*stɔ:l*) Sperrsitze
 stamp (*stæmp*) Gepräge
 start (*sta:t*) Aufbruch
 starvation (*sta:veɪʃən*) Hunger.
 stately (*steitli*) stattlich
 steal (*sti:l*) stehlen
 step Schritt
 sterling (*stɜ:lin*) bewährt, ge-
 haltvoll
 stern (*stɜ:n*) ernst, finster, streng
 stiff steif
 stimulate (*stimjuleit*) anspornen,
 anregen
 stock (*stɒk*) Bevölkerung
 stop short plötzlich haltmachen
 story (*stɔ:ri*) Geschichte
 strength (*streŋθ*) Stärke
 stress Nachdruck
 strip Streifen
 stripe (*straip*) Streifen
 stroll up hinaufspazieren; ~ about
 herumschlendern
 stucco (*stʌkou*) Stuck, Gips-
 mörtel
 stud (*stʌd*) mit Büffeln ver-

studied absichtlich, gesucht
 study studieren; Studium
 stumble upon zufällig stoßen
 auf etw.
 stupidity (*stu[:]piditi*) Dumm-
 heit
 sturdy (*stɜ:di*) stark, fest, stand-
 haft
 style (*stail*) Stil
 subconscious (*sʌbkənʃəs*) unter-
 bewußt
 subdue (*səbdju:*) dämpfen
 subject (*sʌbdʒikt*) Thema
 subsequently (*sʌbsikwəntli*) in
 der Folge, später
 subscription (*səbskripsən*) Zeich-
 nung einer Summe
 subsist on leben von
 substantial (*səbstænsəl*) ansehn-
 lich
 substitute (*sʌbstɪtju:t*) Vertreter
 subtropical (*sʌbtrɒpɪkəl*) sub-
 tropisch
 suburb (*sʌbə:b*) Vorstadt
 succeed (*səksi:d*) Erfolg haben
 sufficient (*səfɪsənt*) genügend
 suggestion (*sədʒestʃən*) An-
 regung
 suit (*sju:t*) passen
 sumptuous (*sʌmptjuəs*) prächtig
 sundial (*sʌndaɪəl*) Sonnenuhr
 supervise (*sju:pəvaɪz*) beauf-
 sichtigen
 supervision (*sju:pəvɪzən*) Auf-
 sicht
 supply (*səplai*) Versorgung
 support (*səpɔ:t*) unterstützen
 suppose (*səpəʊz*) vermuten
 supreme (*sju:pri:m*) unum-
 schränkt
 sure (*ʃuə*) sicher; to be ~ sicher-
 lich

surface (*sə:fis*) Oberfläche
 surmise (*sə:maɪx*) vermuten
 surmount (*sə:maʊnt*) überwinden
 surroundings (*səraʊndɪŋz*) Umgebung
 survive (*sə:vaɪv*) am Leben bleiben
 suspended (*səspendɪd*) schwebend
 suspicious (*səspɪʃəs*) verdächtig, argwöhnisch
 swallowtail (*swɒlouteɪl*) Schwabenschwanz
 swath (*swɔ:θ*) Schwaden
 sweater (*swetə*) wollne Jacke
 swelldom (*sweldəm*) Vornehmheit, Pröfentum
 swift schnell
 swing: to be in full ~ in vollem Gange sein
 sympathy (*sɪmpəθi*) Sympathie, Mitgefühl
 symptom Anzeichen

T

tablet (*tæblɪt*) Täfelchen
 talker (*tɔ:kə*) Redner
 tallow (*tælou*) Talg, Unschlitt
 tan (*tæn*) gerben
 tannery (*tænəri*) Gerberei
 tap (*tæp*): a ~ of ~ ein bißchen
 tap room Schenfstube
 taper (*teɪpə*) Kerze
 taste (*teɪst*) Geschmack
 tavern (*tævən*) Gasthaus
 tawny (*tɔ:ni*) lohfarben, braun-
 tax (*tæks*) besteuern [gelb
 tease (*ti:x*) foppen, hänseln
 teem (*ti:m*) strogen, voll sein
 von

telephone (*telɪfoun*) Telefon
 tend besorgen
 term (*tə:m*) (the): to be on the best of ~s auf bestem Fuße stehen
 term nennen
 terrace (*terəs*) Terrasse
 terrific (*tərɪfɪk*) fürchterlich
 terse (*tə:s*) gefeilt
 texture (*tekstʃə*) Gewebe
 theoretically (*θiəretikəli*) theoretisch
 theory (*θiəri*) Theorie
 thirst (*θə:st*) Durst
 thoroughfare (*θʌrəʃeə*) Durchfahrt
 thoroughness (*θʌrənɪs*) Gründlichkeit
 thrift (*θrɪft*) Sparsamkeit
 thrilling (*θrɪlɪŋ*) ergreifend
 throes (*θroux*): in the ~ in den Geburtswehen
 throw (*θrou*) Wurf
 tide (*taɪd*) Flut
 tight (*taɪt*) nicht leidend (von Schiffen)
 timber (*timbə*) Zimmer-, Bauholz
 time (*taɪm*) einteilen
 tinkle (*tiŋkl*) flingeln, flingen
 tiny (*taɪni*) winzig
 tire (*taɪə*) müde werden
 toe (*tu*) Zehe
 tolerance (*tɒlərəns*) Gewährenlassen
 tooting (*tu:tiŋ*) Tuten
 top (*tɒp*) oberster Teil, Spitze
 touch (*tʌtʃ*) Gefühl
 tradition (*trədɪʃən*) Überlieferung
 traffic (*træfɪk*) Verkehr
 train (*treɪn*) vorbereiten
 treaty (*tri:ti*) Vertrag

trenchant (*trentʃənt*) scharf,
schneidend
trifle (*traɪfl*): a ~ ein bißchen
tripper Ausflügler
triumph (*traɪəmf*) Triumph
trouble (*trʌbl*) Sorge, Verdruß
trough (*trɔ:f*) Trog
trust (*trʌst*) vertrauen
truth (*tru:θ*) Wahrheit
tune (*tju:n*) stimmen
turmoil (*tə:mɔɪl*) Aufruhr, Un-
ruhe
turn into (*tə:n*) hineinfahren,
verwandeln in
turret (*tʌrɪt*) Türmchen
twilight (*twɪlaɪt*) Dämmerlicht
twin (*twɪn*) Zwillinge
twist (*twɪst*) verdrehen
typist (*taɪpɪst*) Maschin-
schreiberin
tyrannicide (*tɪrænɪsaɪd*) Ty-
rannenmord

U

ugly (*ʌgli*) häßlich
ultimately (*ʌltɪmɪtli*) endlich,
schließlich
unattainable (*ʌnəteɪnəbl*) uner-
reichbar
undecidable (*ʌndɪklaɪnəbl*)
nicht abzulehnen
undergraduate (*ʌndəgrædjuit*)
Student
understand verstehen
undertaking Unternehmen
undoubted (*ʌndaʊtɪd*) unbe-
zweifelt
undress Nichtbefleidung
unemployable arbeitsunfähig
unemployed (*ʌnɪmplɔɪd*) Ar-
beitsloser

unforgettable unvergeßlich
unhygienic (*ʌnhaidʒi:nɪk*) un-
gesund
unimposing unansehnlich
universal (*ju[:]nɪvə:səl*) allge-
mein
unpermissible unerlaubt
unpopular (*ʌnpɒpjulə*) unbeliebt
unrecognized (*ʌnrəkəɡnaɪzd*)
unbemerkt
unseat (*ʌnsi:t*) den Parlament-
sitz verlieren
unsuspectingly nichtsahnend
untoward (*ʌntəʊəd*) widrig
unusual ungewöhnlich
urge (*ə:dʒ*) on vorwärtstreiben
utility (*ju[:]tɪlɪti*) Nützlichkeit
utter (*ʌtə*) äußern

V

vague (*veɪɡ*) unbestimmt
vale (*veɪl*) Tal
valuable (*væljuəbl*) wertvoll
vanish (*vænɪʃ*) verschwinden
varicoloured (*vɛərɪkʌləd*) bunt
varnish (*va:nɪʃ*) Firnis, Lack
varying (*vɛərɪŋ*) abwechslungs-
reich
vault (*vɔ:lt*) Gewölbe, Gruft
vegetable (*vedʒɪtəbl*) Gemüse-
pflanze
veil (*veɪl*) verschleiern; Schleier
venture (*ventʃə*) wagen
version (*vɜ:fən*) Auffassung, Les-
art, Version
view (*vju:*) Blick; ansehen
vintage Weinlese; hier: Mode
visible (*vɪzəbl*) sichtbar
vista (*vɪstə*) Ansicht, Blick
vivid (*vɪvɪd*) lebhaft, lebendig
vogue (*voug*) Mode

voice (*vois*) Stimme
 volume (*voljum*) Band
 voluminous (*valju:minəs*) umfangreich
 vote (*vout*) wählen, die Stimme abgeben
 vulgarity (*vAlgæriti*) Gemeinheit, Niedrigkeit

W

wages (*weidzix*) Lohn
 walk (*wɔ:k*) Gang; gehen
 want (*wɔnt*) Bedürfnis
 war (*wɔ:*) Krieg
 washbasin (*wɔʃbeisn*) Waschbecken
 wayside (*weisaid*) an der Straße gelegen
 weakness (*wi:knis*) Schwäche
 wealth (*welθ*) Reichtum
 wealthy (*welθi*) reich, wohlhabend
 weather (*wedə*) Wetter
 weed (*wi:d*) Gras
 weeper (*wi:pə*) weiße Trauerbinde (an den Ärmeln)
 weigh (*wei*) wiegen
 weight (*weit*) Gewicht
 welcome (*welkəm*) Willkommen
 weld (*weld*) zusammenschweißen
 well-aired (*wel-ɛəd*) gut gelüftet
 well-cared-for gut gepflegt
 well-kept gut gehalten

well-worn viel betreten, viel getragen
 whence (*wens*) von wo
 whim (*wim*) Laune
 whisper (*wispə*) flüchern
 widen (*waidn*) sich erweitern
 widow (*widou*) Witwe
 width (*widθ*) Breite
 winged (*wind*) out ausgebreitet, mit geblähten Segeln
 wire (*waiə*) Draht
 wood-drab holzfarben
 wood-lot Waldstück
 woodwork Holzwerk
 work (*wɔ:k*) arbeiten
 worry (*wʌri*) sich ängstigen
 wound (*wu:nd*) Wunde
 wrath (*rɔ:θ*) Grimm, Zorn
 wretched (*retʃid*) jämmerlich
 write out abschreiben [armselig]
 wrought (*rɔ:t*) gearbeitet

Y

yard (*ja:d*) engl. Elle (91,5 cm)
 yarn (*ja:n*) Garn
 yellow (*jelou*) gelb [sasse]
 yeoman (*joumən*) freibauer, freiyokel
 yokel (*joukəl*) Michel, Bauer

Z

zeal (*xi:l*) Eifer

EIGENNAMEN

Aboukir (<i>a:bu:kiə</i>)	Cheyne (<i>tfeini, tfein</i>)
Acetylene (<i>əsetili:n</i>)	Chiddingfold (<i>tfidiŋfould</i>)
Albany (<i>ə:lbəni</i>)	China (<i>tfainə</i>)
Alexander (<i>æligxɑ:ndə</i>)	Christopher (<i>kristəfə</i>)
Alexandria (<i>~riə</i>)	Cicero (<i>sisərou</i>)
Algernon (<i>ældʒənən</i>)	Clarissa (<i>kləri:fə</i>)
America (<i>əmerikə</i>)	Clive (<i>klaiv</i>)
Amos (<i>eiməs</i>)	Coke (<i>kouk</i>)
Anderson (<i>ændəsn</i>)	Coleridge (<i>koulridʒ</i>)
Anthony (<i>əntəni</i>)	Columbus (<i>kəlʌmbəs</i>)
Armstrong-Siddeley (<i>a:mstrən-</i>	Cove (<i>kouv</i>)
Athenian (<i>əθi:nian</i>) [<i>sidli</i>]	Coxwold (<i>kəkswold</i>)
Athens (<i>æθinx</i>)	Crichton-Stuart (<i>kraitn-stjuət</i>)
Atlantic (<i>ətlæntik</i>)	Cromwell (<i>krəmwəl</i>)
Augustus (<i>ə:gʌstəs</i>)	Crusoe (<i>kru:sou</i>)
Austen (<i>ə:stin</i>)	Curtis (<i>kə:tis</i>)
Bancroft (<i>bænkroʃt</i>)	Damascus (<i>dəmæskəs</i>)
Barbary (<i>ba:bəri</i>)	Devonshire (<i>devnʃiə</i>)
Bardell (<i>ba:dəl</i>)	Digby (<i>digbi</i>)
Barrie (<i>bæri</i>)	Dorothy (<i>dorəθi</i>)
Belgravia (<i>belgreivɪə</i>)	Dorset (<i>dɔ:sit</i>)
Birdcage (<i>bə:dkeidʒ</i>) [<i>stɔ:fəd</i>]	Dorsetshire (<i>~ʃiə</i>)
Bishops Stortford (<i>bifəps</i>	Dove (<i>dʌv</i>)
Blackburne (<i>blækbə:n</i>)	Downing (<i>dauniŋ</i>)
Bond (<i>bənd</i>)	Dukeries (<i>dju:kəriks</i>)
Buckingham (<i>bʌkiŋəm</i>)	Dutchman (<i>dʌtsmən</i>)
Buszard (<i>bʌxəd</i>)	Edinburgh (<i>edinbərə</i>)
Bute (<i>bju:t</i>)	Edmonton (<i>edməntən</i>)
Cadbury (<i>kædbəri</i>)	Egypt (<i>i:dʒipt</i>)
Cæsar (<i>si:zə</i>)	Elishah (<i>iləɪʃə</i>)
Carlton (<i>kɑ:ltən</i>)	Elizabeth (<i>ilixəbəθ</i>)
Cecil (<i>sesl</i>)	Elliott (<i>eljet</i>)
Charing Cross (<i>tfæriŋkrəs</i>)	Eothen (<i>i[:]ouθən</i>)
Chatsworth (<i>tfætswə:θ</i>)	Ezekiel (<i>ixi:kjəl</i>)
Chelsea (<i>tfelsi</i>)	Ezra (<i>exrə</i>)
Chevalier (<i>fəvæljei</i>)	Flask (<i>fla:sk</i>)

Forum (*fɔ:rəm*)
 Fox (*fɒks*)
 Friar (*fraiə*)
 Fuller-Clark (*fulə-klɑ:k*)
 Galsworthy (*gɒlxwə:ði*)
 Garrick (*gærɪk*)
 Graham (*greɪəm*)
 Guildhall (*gɪldhɔ:l*)
 Haddon (*hædn*)
 Halliwell (*hæliwəl*)
 Hampstead (*hæmpstɪd*)
 Hardwick (*hɑ:dwɪk*)
 Harlowe (*hɑ:lou*)
 Harrod (*hærəd*)
 Harvard (*hɑ:vəd*)
 Haskell (*hæskəl*)
 Haslemere (*heɪzlmɪə*)
 Herodotus (*herədətəs*)
 Hind (*haɪnd*)
 Hoggengermer (*hɒgnəmə*)
 Holkam (*hɒkəm*)
 Horace (*hɒrəs*)
 Hyde Park (*haɪd pɑ:k*)
 Israel (*ɪzreɪəl*)
 Jefferson (*dʒefəsn*)
 Jimmy (*dʒɪmɪ*)
 Joe (*dʒou*)
 Julius (*dʒu:lɪəs*)
 Kingslake (*kɪŋsleɪk*)
 Knightsbridge (*naɪtsbrɪdʒ*)
 Langham (*læŋəm*)
 Laurence (*lɒrəns*)
 Leicester (*lestə*)
 Leigh Hunt (*li:hʌnt*)
 Leweston (*lju:stən*)
 Locks (*lɒks*)
 Louis (*lu:i*)
 Lucas (*lu:kəs*)
 Lygon Arms (*lɪɡən a:mz*)
 Macaulay (*məkəli*)
 Madras (*mædrəs*)
 Marshall (*mɑ:fəl*)

Maxine (*mæksɪn*)
 Mayfair (*meɪfɛə*)
 Mediterranean (*medɪtəreɪnjən*)
 Melton Mowbray (*meltn mou-*
 Mitre (*maɪtə*) [breɪ]
 More (*mɔ:*)
 Nash (*næf*)
 Navarro (*nə:rɑ:ro*)
 Norfolk (*nɔ:fɒk*)
 Pall Mall (*pəl mel*)
 Palmerston (*pɑ:məstən*)
 Paris (*pæris*)
 Park Lane (*pɑ:k leɪn*)
 Park Row (*~rou*)
 Pembroke (*pembruk*)
 Pennell (*pənəl*)
 Persia (*pə:fə*)
 Peterborough (*pɪ:təbrə*)
 Piccadilly Circus (*pɪkədɪlɪsə:kəs*)
 Pickering Place (*pɪkərɪŋ pleɪs*)
 Plassey (*plæsi*)
 Pompey (*pɒmpi*)
 Prince Regent (*prɪns rɪ:dʒənt*)
 Randolph (*rændɒlf*)
 Ranelagh (*rænɪlə*)
 Rhodes (*roudx*)
 Ribblesdale (*ribəsdeɪl*)
 Richardson (*rɪʃədn*)
 Rossetti (*rouzɛti*)
 Rothschild (*rɒtʃaɪld*)
 Rubicon (*ru:bɪkən*)
 Rugby (*rʌɡbi*)
 Rumpelmeier (*rʌmplmaɪə*)
 Russia (*rʌfə*)
 Russian (*rʌfən*)
 Salisbury (*sɔ:lzbəri*)
 Sargent (*sɑ:dʒənt*)
 Savage Club (*sævɪdʒ klʌb*)
 Shaftesbury (*ʃɑ:ftsberi*)
 Shandy (*ʃændi*)
 Sherborne (*ʃə:bən*)
 Shipton (*ʃɪptən*)

